MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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TREES IN GROUPS.

CLUSTERS MUCH MORE ORNAMENTAL THAN UNIFORM ROWS.

The Nearer the Tree-Planter Approaches Nature the More Pleasing Will Be the Effect Produced—Planting in Groups for Protection—Various Hints.

Many farmers seem to think that they have ornamented their places by the use of trees when they have planted a row of some one kind along the side of the road in front, and another row near the fence that divides their land from that of their nearest neighbor. It may be true that these straight rows of trees do something toward ornamenting the place, but it is certain that they do not beautify it to the extent a variety of trees planted in groups would. There is an unnatural appearance about a long row of trees of some kind, of nearly the same size, planted at a uniform distance from each other. Especially is this the case when the trees are of a variety that are not found in the groves and forests of the vicinity. In a country thickly or sparcely wooded we never find trees growing in rows. Observation shows that we can not find three stars in an exact line, and in a forest it is difficult to discover three trees in a straight line or an equal distance apart. The variety of species size, position, and distance is what gives the chief beauty to a natural forest.

TO PRODUCE A PLEASING EFFECT.

The nearer we approach nature in the selection and disposition of trees planted for the purpose of ornamenting a country place the more pleasing will be the effect produced. An avenue in Toronto, Can., is so ornamented by trees that a person riding on it would think the road was cut through a natural forest, great care having been taken to preserve all the trees exactly as they stood. Professional landscape gardeners have given a very beautiful appearance to many public and private parks by following the copies set by nature in the selection and arrangement of trees. They have studied some beautiful piece of woodland as painters do, and have reproduced it as nearly as it was possible to do so on land that was originally entirely destitute of trees.

Groups of trees, scattered about a farm, are much more ornamental than uniform rows. It is much easier to set them out and to protect them when they are in clusters than when they are in uniform rows. Cattle will rub against a single tree and will generally destroy or greatly injure it unless a protection is placed around it. The wind will also have full sweep against it, and will often blow it over if it is not made secure in its position by means of proper supports. Observation shows that few isolated trees are not likely to make a vigorous and healthy growth unless great pains be taken with them. Especially is this true with evergreens of all kinds. It is hard to raise an isolated pine, hemlock, or fir tree. Its sap thickens, its branches become broken by the winds, and its trunk is injured in various ways. Evergreens of all kinds, as well as most all deciduous trees, do best when planted in groups or clusters. They afford mutual protection. The more hardy ones afford a shade and shelter to those that are weaker. It is much easier and cheaper to protect a given number of trees in a group than in a long row. In the latter case there must be posts and stakes to which boards or wires are attached for every tree, while four stakes or posts will support wires to surround a rod of ground, on which from six to twelve trees can be planted. In most cases the fence will not require renewal, as it will last till the time the trees are of a size to require no protection.

VARIOUS HINTS OF VALUE.

To furnish variety, a group of trees may occasionally be planted in circular form, and a fence of stakes and wire thrown around to protect them. A considerable number of trees of various kinds can be planted to excellent advantage in each corner of a prairie pasture. When this is done, a new fence will be required on only two sides of the ground attached to the trees. A group of trees will produce the best effect and produce the finest appearance from a distance if specimens of some stately variety be planted near the center, and those that do not reach a great height be arranged near the outside. Very tall trees, devoid of branches for a considerable distance above the ground, do not look well on the outside of a grove or small cluster of trees. They present a good appearance from a distance, but one who is near them has to turn the head upward to see their beauty. The common white wax and sycamore are desirable trees to plant near the center of the group. Around them may be planted larches, ash, beech, maple, and catalapa trees, while near the edges dogwoods, elders, and sumachs can be arranged. In arranging groups of trees for ornament, care should be taken to make no two of them alike in size, form, or kinds of trees. It is easy in most parts of the west to procure oak trees of three varieties. Those planted near together show well both by combination and to contrast.

Groups of non-producing trees of different varieties look well from a distance, though it requires many years to raise the trees to a large size. A very beautiful grouping is made of spruce, basswood, and white birch trees. The white birch shows splendidly among firs and Australian pines. A group of ornamental trees surrounded by a hedge of arbor-vitæ privet, or barberry, presents a very fine appearance. But it is not necessary to obtain expensive trees in order to ornament a farm, and there is no occasion to employ a landscape gardener to direct the planting. Everyone sees groups of trees that nature has planted as beautiful as those ever arranged by the most skillful artist. These can serve as copies for the tree-planter who lives on a farm.—Chicago Times.

You can teach a child how to hate, but the heart teaches it how to love.

The organic law of decency in human intercourse is clean speech.—Signor Max.

ROBBING A FAT WOMAN.

How It Was Managed by a Couple of Light-Fingered Gentry—Sympathy.

At the corner of Grand street two big policemen were engaged in directing the throng that passed by and in keeping the street cars from becoming blocked. There were mixed in the crowd half a dozen slender and decent-looking young men, who were specially pointed out to me. They were pushing through the crowd and coming and going every ten or fifteen minutes.

"There," said my companion, pointing out one of these dudish chaps, "get onto him, and you will see what they do."

There was a big fat woman with a heavy basket on one arm and a bundle in the other hand coming along. It is the natural thing for a fat woman to load herself down with bundles and baskets that are generally proportionate to her own size. This particular fat woman got suddenly caught in a jam on the corner, and, as if by chance, one of the young men was in front of her and another behind her, and both squeezing her with the utmost apparent unconcern. Her bundle and her basket hung at her side like paniers on a mule. The people were pressing her on all sides, and she was as helpless a creature as could be imagined.

This all took place in a shorter time than it takes me to describe it, but, as the big policeman held up his club across the street and shouted energetically to induce the people to move on, I saw the little rascal in front of her slip one of his hands deftly in her pocket and pass out a big black wallet. The wallet was fat and plethoric like the woman and her basket and her bundle. I expected, when he took it out, to see him make a dash and run away, but he did nothing of the kind. He became suddenly interested in the welfare of the fat woman, and turned round with a quick movement to beg her pardon for having pushed against her. I heard him say. "What a jam they do have here! Shall I help you across the street? It is no trouble, I assure you."

Meanwhile he seized hold of her basket and was hurrying her across the street. I had just time to see that as he did this he passed something to the other fellow, who was behind the fat woman, who immediately sauntered off. "He has got the swag, said my companion. Just then the fat woman stopped on the other side to change her bundle, feeling for her pocket-book, discovered her loss and began to shout to the policeman that somebody had taken her pocket-book. The little fellow, who was the real thief, all this time stuck to her like a burr, and urged her to search her bundle and told her she must be mistaken. She did not have the slightest suspicion that it was this polite and sympathetic young man who had relieved her of money, or that his sympathy was creating delay, while his pal got away with the boodle. She got small comfort from the policeman, who finaly told her she must move, and that if she could tell who took the book she must go and complain. As for himself, it was his business to see that the street was clear. She went away bemoaning her loss.—New York Cor Cincinnati Enquirer.

Animal Life in County Cork.

An American newly come may be surprised to hear about nightfall as he trundles along a country road in his "outside car," a solitary katydid sounding its monotonous rattle. But something unfamiliar in the intonation makes him ask what it means. The creak, creak represents song to the rail, a bird which is called the corn crake or beam crake in different parts of the island. It is an exceedingly lonely and dreary sound. The magpie occasionally crosses the road well ahead, and, flying steadily, manages to skulk behind a turf-wall. They appear to tame the magpie rarely here. Now and then a crane sweeps slowly up from a marsh. The crow is the most plentiful, every green field has two and every plowed field twenty. crows, rooks and choughs are aften called jack-daws, without discriminating one from the other. Neglect of the old language has caused a great dearth of words in the English of Ireland for plants, birds and beasts. Had the settlers understood the value of the tongue and established schools to teach both languages, the Gaelic, full of expressive words, giving fine shades of meaning, would have enriched English far more than is the case. Now it is almost too late.—County Cork Cor. New York Times.

A Millionaire's Turkish Lounging-Room.

An order has just been given by a New York millionaire for a Turkish lounging-room to be built at the back of his house. The walls are to be of some rare wood, inlaid with silver arabasque. Running around the entire apartment will be a low divan covered with rich silk "shot" with gold and silver threads, and the floor is to be one complete design in mosaic, made of thousands of pieces of stone. Over the floor will be thrown expensive Turkish rugs, a divan constructed of great silk and satin covered pillows being arranged in the center of the apartment. Silver lattice work covering the windows will admit the light, and the latter being softened at pleasure by means of rich hangings. From a niche will issue a jet of water, falling into a marble basin. The roof of the extension will be partially movable, so that in summer a tent-like arrangement of drapery can be fashioned above the heads of the loungers, admitting the air through its folds, and still keeping out the warm rays of the sun.—Chicago Times.

Eating Their Dinner Backwards.

The people of Yarkum in central Asia eat their dinner backwards, first fruit and sweets, then meat, and last of all soup. First a colored tablecloth was spread before them, and lemons, pears, grapes, apricots and nectarines with sugared almonds and biscuits placed upon it. Next came the entree consisting of minced meat delicately seasoned, done up in paste and cooked by steam. Then followed the hash or pilaff of boiled mutton and rice with shredded carrots, the whole bringing up with a basin of thick mutton broth with barley and acid flavoring. The drink during the repast was perpetual cups of black tea.—F C Danvers.

It Was a Curious Coincidence.

The other day while a Michigan Central train was waiting at St. Thomas a young man of 25 was observed to be closely regarding a solid-looking old gent of 50 who had come through from Chicago. Finally the young man stepped up and inquired:

"Isn't this Mr. B——, of Chicago?"

"Yes, sir."

"I am Mr. J——, formerly of the same place, but now of Toronto. Do you remember me?"

"Really, but I do not."

"I was a clerk in your pork house. I aspired to the hand of your daughter. You drove me hence because I had no ducats."

"Oh, yes, it seems as if I do recall something of the sort."

"Well, sir, I want you to understand that you made a mistake. I am now worth $18,000 and could give your daughter every luxury."

Eighteen thousand dollars, eh? That's quite a sum."

"Yes, sir, and I'm the man you drove hence."

"Eighteen thousand dollars," mused the old gent. "What a curious coincidence! That's exactly the sum my daughter's husband gave her the other day to buy summer pug dogs with! I must jot this coincidence down."

Somebody held the young man up until the weakness left his knees a little, and then he went hence some more.—Detroit Free Press.

G. W. as a Rural Fireman.

Charles Levi Woodbury says that George Washington's last words were, "Never trust a nigger with a gun." That has the air of an adaptation from "Never take the horseshoe from the door," but perhaps it is a correct quotation. When I was down in Alexander the other day, however, I found no one who recognized it, but I heard some other things about George Washington which were quite as interesting. I learned for the first time that he was a great fireman. He was one of the founders of the Friendship Fire company, which still exists, and when he first went to the Continental congress in Philadelphia he bought a machine for the company for $400. He used to run to fires with it whenever he happened to be in town, like the public-spirited citizen that he was. It is remembered that a few months before his death he was riding through Alexandria, when the fire-bells rang. He rode to the fire and was surprised that the machine was poorly manned and very feeble worked. Riding up to a number of well-dressed men standing on the curb-stone, he said: "Gentlemen, I am surprised to see you standing idle here; it is your duty to lead in these matters." With that he got off his horse and himself mounted the machine. You may be sure it was well worked from that time on.—Washington Letter.

Natural Gas Burned in Grates.

A Pittsburger was telling me of some of the oddities of natural gas the other day. It seems that many houses are heated by the gas, it being burned in grates in which are logs of asbestos.

"These look like real logs, and burn very naturally," he said, "only they are forever unconsumed. Well, folks grew tired of simple logs, and now they have taken to making things of terra cotta as well as asbestos, and putting them in the grates to burn. You see they perforate them so that little jets of flame come from all parts. One day last week I saw two life-like English bulldogs sitting in a fire-place covered from head to foot with blue flames. They seemed very contented, but I guess if a stranger had seen them unexpectedly, he would have thought it as great a miracle as that of Daniel in the fiery furnace. Then again, one grate I know of is fixed up with a chicken on her nest, while still another is filled with little bisque French dolls."

"And does the gas really heat houses nicely?"

"Oh, admirably. Then it is so clean. No soot, you know, and no coal to carry or ashes to empty. That is its great advantage."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

English Respect for Americans.

"I was talking to Governor Stanford a few nights since, and he said about the British: "Their upper classes have very little appreciation of a joke—all England indeed from its division into kinds and qualities of men. Yet they will all talk with an American from the very highest to the very lowest. In my mind," said he, "they unconsciously pay respect to our form of society. We generally discriminate among men with regard to their manners. We think we can tell who is fit to be our passive acquaintance. But in England they will say nothing to a fellow who is not pursuing a calling that entitles him to their attention. They go in a society where they unmercifully cut each other, while the very best of them will talk with an American and draw no fine distinction against him.—"Gath's" Letter.

Instantaneous Photography Nothing New.

Instantaneous photography, generally supposed to be of very recent date, is said by Mr W. Mattieu Williams to have been successfully achieved thirty years ago by the late Charles Breese, the secret of whose process died with its discoverer. His picture of the moon, an eighth of an inch in diameter, was pronounced a painting by many, who demonstrated mathematically that the actinic rays of the moon could not possibly produce an effect on the sensitive plate instantaneously, as would be necessary to preserve the circular form of the image from elongation by the earth's motion. The genuineness of the photograph was established by the magic lantern, the magnified picture revealing details which could not have been painted.—Arkansaw Traveler.

What Gen. Grant Has Written.

Gen Grant in the second volume of his memoirs very summarily disposes of the assertion that his battles were won by the sheer force of numbers, remarking "I deem it safe to say that there were no large engagements where the national numbers compensated for the advantage of position and intrenchments occupied by the enemy."—The Current.

HOWELL COBB'S JOKE.

BUCHANAN OUTWITTED BY HIS SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

A Trial Trip of the Harriet Lane Which Sorely Vexed the President—An Itemized Bill of Expenses—Cobb Surprises "the Old 'Squire."

The last Democratic president, James Buchanan, had his own idea as to the use of our public vessels, and a story was published many years ago of how this idea cost Howell Cobb, his secretary of the treasury, a nice little sum. It was at the time of the launching and trial trip of a revenue cutter, which had been made under Cobb's direction and named after Buchanan's niece "The Harriet Lane." Cobb concluded that on this trial trip of the new vessel he would invite the cabinet, the foreign legations, the president, and others of his acquaintances to take a sail with him down the Potomac. He made all his arrangements without saying a word to the president, and the matter was pretty well advanced before Buchanan heard of it. When it first came to his ears "Old Buck" sent for his attorney general, Jere Black, and Black, when he came to the White House, found Buchanan flushed with anger. As Black entered he said. "Are you going on this blanked frolic? I would like to know what you think of Cobb's using our public property for his private entertainment?"

Attorney General Black replied that he was not going on the Harriet Lane trip, and though he did not like to criticise Cobb, still he was not backward in saying that he did not approve of it. "But," continued he, "Mr. President, Cobb has gone on with this affair and issued his invitations and I don't see what you can do about it."

"Do about it," said Buchan, in a rage, "do about it! Why of course I will stop it. It is a scandalous affair and I will not be held responsible for it. I certainly will not allow it to go on."

WANTED "AN ITEMIZED BILL."

Black then placed before Buchanan the probability that Cobb thought he was doing nothing wrong when he was making the arrangements, and the fact that if he stopped the affair now it would cause a great deal of scandal both in this country and abroad, as the foreign ministers had been invited.

Buchanan appreciated this, and finally said that he thought that he would let Cobb go on if he wanted to and he would pay all the expenses out of his own pocket.

The excursion did go on, but neither the president nor Attorney General Black were present. At the first cabinet meeting after it Buchanan said to Cobb. "Mr Secretary, I want you to bring me an itemized bill of the expenses incurred during the trial trip of the Harriet Lane. I want a detailed account of everything—the coal consumed, the salary of the officers, the wages of the seamen, and the cost of every bit of supplies used on the trip."

Cobb did not know what to make of this demand, but he replied quietly: "Certainly, Mr. President, I will do so."

Shortly after this the cabinet meeting ended, and Howell Cobb and Jere Black walked down from the White House together. When they had gotten opposite where the attorney general's office is now, Cobb, who had been silent up to this time, burst forth: "What in thunder does the old squire mean?"

Black made no reply, and Cobb went on. "You know what he means, and I know you do, and now I want you to tell me frankly what he is up to!"

Black then related his conversation with Buchanan, and concluded with the statement that Buchanan had asked for the bill in order that he might pay it out of his own pocket.

Howell Cobb always whistled when he was surprised, and he now gave a loud, long-continued whistle and said: "That is what the old squire is up to, is it? Well, I will see whether I can surprise him."

A SURPRISE FOR THE PRESIDENT.

It this point the conversation dropped, and Black and Cobb went on to the treasury. Every once and awhile Cobb would repeat his whistle, and as Black left him he heard the whistle coming out of the treasury door as Cobb entered. The next cabinet day came, and with it came Cobb, who seemed to be the happiest man of the council. The president looked glum, but Cobb was cracking his jokes at everybody. The business of the meeting was at last concluded, and the secretaries had arisen to take their departure, when Buchanan turned to Cobb and said rather sharply: "Mr. Secretary, where is that bill?"

Cobb, assuming an innocent air, answered: "What bill do you mean, Mr. President."

"I mean the bill of expenses for the trial trip of the Harriet Lane," answered Buchanan sternly, "have you got it with you?"

"Oh! that bill," said Cobb; "yes, I believe I have it somewhere about my clothes," and hereupon Cobb fumbled first in one pocket, and then in another, and finally drew out a piece of crumpled paper which he handed to the president with. "I guess that is it."

Mr Buchanan took it and looked over it item by item. His face was full of disgust as he read, and he seemed to look daggers into the paper until he reached the end, when he almost jumped to his feet as he exclaimed "Why it is receipted—paid in full by Howell Cobb!"

"And who in thunder should have paid it but Howell Cobb?" broke in Cobb with an air of injured innocence, "it was my frolic. Who should have paid for it?"

"Sure enough! sure enough!" was all that Buchanan said. But he brightened up at once, and in a short time became as merry as Cobb had been at the beginning of the session. Cobb and Black went away from the White House together and as they were going down the steps into the yard, Cobb said. "Didn't I come it over the old 'squire that time?" [illegible] in Cleveland Leader.

Ignorance's safest plan is to talk sparingly but look volumes.—Jud Lafagan.

CINQUEVALLI, THE JUGGLER.

An Expert in Sleight-of-Hand Describes a Few of His Tricks.

"Unless I am developing a new trick I seldom practice now. I am a juggler. I invent my own business. That is one of my difficulties. New tricks are copied. When I find that I have an imitator I invent something else. For instance, a thought came to me this morning, a trick with a cigar and a cigar holder. I throw the cigar up and catch it in every position in the tube of the holder. I shall practice it a month, perhaps for an hour or two a day. I never give a trick without being so sure of it that I would bet a large sum against failure. Simple juggling, such as one does with balls, one could do blindfolded, so certain has the hand become. The hand follows the eye, but the hand is the more important of the two. Suppose I have half a dozen knives in the air, I propel one so as to give it a half turn, another a turn, a third a turn and a half, a fourth two turns, calculating the revolutions of each one as it falls through the air. Suppose one of them is falling horizontally, instead of vertically, then one gets out of the way and lets it fall to the ground.

"In teaching a beginner one sets him to work with one ball and one hand—the left. It is like teaching a child to read. He begins with A B C, then forms a word. So it is with the juggler's playthings. The left hand must be as facile and as sure as the right. If you let your pupil begin with the right hand it doubles the difficulty for the left hand. I make it a rule always to use for my tricks the ordinary articles of everyday life. It is more interesting to the public than elaborate apparatus. They can go home and try it themselves. I take a candle and a candlestick, or two candles and two candle sticks, or put an umbrella and a stick through a number of aerial evolutions. I even use a washing-tub. It is often galling to the performer to know that the public do not understand the niceties and often the extreme difficulties of a trick. To give them a lesson one sometimes purposely breaks down once or twice just at the critical moment. Then the third time the applause is tremendous. As a matter of fact, one is certain to slip now and then. It is a very different thing performing in a room by daylight and before the fiery glare of footlights.

Perhaps my most difficult feat is the one I am doing every night just now with a knife and fork and raw potato. Simplicity again, you see. With the knife I cut the potato in two after keeping it up for some time, then catch the two halves, one on the knife, the other on the fork. That, now, was suggested to me one night at a supper where I was a guest. 'Give us something,' the host said; 'you can juggle with anything.' A knife and fork were on my plate, and a cooked potato. I was successful. It is the professional's most difficult task to find novelties. It is so with all of us in the show business. What is there left? I ask. Your insatiate public has had trained fleas and trained flies. There is nothing left. You ask me about training? Don't drink, and smoke as little as possible. It is difficult, but it is necessary. The eye and the hand are delicate organs."—Pall Mall Gazette Interview.

How Book Reviews Are Written.

It would be hard to say how many conscienceless words are written about books every year in the daily newspapers of the United States. Certainly more book-reviews are written without conscience than without intelligence. If you have ever chanced to see a half-dozen out of the 200 or 300 "notices" which every book of importance receives, have you not sometimes wondered (if you have yourself read the book and formed an opinion upon it) how any one exercising the responsible function of critic could permit himself to write—as you find three out of the six do—around, above and below a book, in every fashion save straightforwardly, as if he had read it, and had some notions about it.

I say that more reviews are written without conscience than without intelligence; and if you will take pains to follow a new book only a little way on its journey through the hands of the reviewers you will agree with me. The hurried, driven, over-busy newspaper writer often does not read the books he writes about, and what he says regarding them when he comes to cook up the "notice," which is necessary to keep the good-will of the publisher sending the book, is not infrequently the result either of an impression caught from a hasty glance through the volume, from the opinion of a friend who has read it, or, least honest of all, from the criticism of some more faithful reviewer in another paper.—Tid-Bits.

The Cheerfulness of Crippled Men.

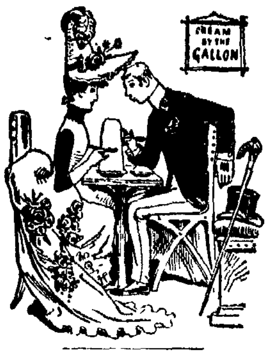
"The cheerfulness of crippled men takes me off my feet. The other night I attended a little reception at which there were present a dozen or twenty old soldiers. Some of them had wooden legs, others had crooked legs or maimed legs, and there was in fact scarcely a whole bodied man among them, and yet when the music took a martial turn all those old fellows insisted on dancing. It was the most remarkable performance I have ever seen, and for ten minutes a good many of us could not tell whether we were laughing or crying. But the boys seemed to enjoy it, and when their blood was up they were as reckless as a lot of romping lads and girls in attempting all the extraordinary capers incidental to a frolicsome dance."—Inter Ocean "Curbstone" Crayons.

To the Old Tar's Consternation.

Managing a sailing craft by a manual has its advantages and disadvantages. There is an old story of an inexperienced ship captain who undertook to "tack" according to ritual. Unfortunately a leaf blew over at a critical moment, and instead of forth instructions to "let go the anchor," of ordering the foreyard braced he shouted to the utter consternation of all the old tars.—The Argonaut.

The recent session of the dominion parliament lasted sixty-four day, and 114 bills were passed, of which fifty-one emanated from the government.

Signs of Summer.



Presidential Wedding Notes.

The time when the president will give up the pleasant practice of buttoning his suspenders with shingle nails is rapidly approaching.—Minneapolis Tribune.

THIS SETTLES IT, SURE.

"Yes," said a Democratic office seeker from the west, "it's all true about the president's marriage. It's a sure thing. I got it from headquarters."

"What do you mean by headquarters?"

"The White House. I was just up there to see about the postoffice in my town, and they told me that Mr Cleveland was engaged."—New York Sun.

"LOVE, LOVE, LOVE."

The servants at the White House say his (the president's) appetite is falling off to some extent—a sure sign of love, so they say. Another sign which is against him is that he has taken to moonlight rambles about the White House grounds, and he even goes out riding when the moon is shining, alone, with his thoughts across the sea.—Washington Letter.

The Abysses of the Ocean.

The deepest valley on the bottom of the seas has been found near the northeastern extremity of Dampier strait, about 120 miles north of New Guinea. For a distance of six leagues the soundings showed a depth varying from 30,500 to 31,600 feet, or considerably more than five miles. Another sea abyss of almost equal depth, though not of the same width, has been discovered in latitude 18 north and longitude 65 west, near the Tortola group of the Virgin archipelago, in the West Indies. The submarine banks of Newfoundland sink abruptly from 200 fathoms to a depth of more than four miles, and southwest of St. Helena a vast basin maintains an average depth of 21,000 feet. Yet commander Tenneman, of the Prussian navy, reminds the topographers of the sea that the records of all soundings and dredgings of the last 150 years represent only dotted lines, traced here and there over the surface of an immeasurable area, and leaving as many unexplored interspaces as if our topography of the North American continent were limited to the lines, or rather stations, of the American railway system.—Dr Felix L. Oswald.

One of Argentina's Public Works.

Part of the great plan for widening the belt of safety is known as Alsina' ditch. This was nothing less than running a deep, wide ditch 100 leagues long across the pampas north, east, and southwest as a protection against the Indians. It was found that the Indians could pass over it without much trouble, and people laughed at Alsina's ditch, but it was also discovered that the Indians could not stampede the cattle over it. Thus it gave confidence to the settlers, and land immediately advanced in price over a wide belt. Thus the government is steadily pushing back the difficulties. In due time these vast plains, rich as an Illinois garden, will be safe as an Illinois prairie.—Bishop Fowler's Letter.

A Rich Colored Man's Death.

Henry Todd, of Darien, Ga, who died recently, was one of the richest colored men in the country, leaving an estate valued at $125,000. It was mostly amassed in the lumber trade.—Philadelphia Times.

The cannibals in the world may be numbered by millions. Probably a third of the natives of the country where I am now writing (New Guinea) are cannibals, so are about two-thirds of the occupants of the New Hebrides, and the same proportion of the Solomon Islanders. All the natives of the Santa group, Admiralties, Hermits, Louisiade, Engineer, D'Entrecasteaux groups are cannibals, and even some well authenticated cases have occurred among the "black fellows" of northern Australia. I do not know that the fact of a native being a cannibal makes him a greater savage. Some of the most treacherous savages on this coast are undoubtedly not cannibals, while most of the Louisiade cannibals are a mild-tempered, pleasant set of men.—Romilly.

A Monster Pulley in England.

In England a pulley sixty three feet in diameter, and weighing eighty-three tons, has just been made. It has grooves for thirty-two ropes, which together will transmit 1,280 horse power, and the rim will have a velocity of more than a mile a minute.—Boston Budget.

Electric Light for London Fogs.

The British experiments to test the relative merits of oil, gas and electricity for lighthouse illumination have resulted in demonstrating the superiority of electricity over all other lights, even, as has been generally doubted, in dense fogs.—Boston Budget.

Aluminium Bronze for Cartridges.

For cartridges it is suggested that sheet luminium bronze will prove to be unrivaled by any composition now known, for it is the only cheap metal not affected chemically by gunpowder, and that in turn does not deteriorate the gunpowder when stored for a period of years. Aluminium bronze is likewise most admirably adapted, on account of its enormous tenacity and stiffness and resistance to all forms of corrosion, for torpedo-boat cylinders and steam boilers, seamless tubes, stay bolts, and particularly rivets.—Chicago News.

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The Object of the Brotherhood of Postal Clerks is the Defense of Reputations.

To the Editor of The Indianapolis News.

An editorial in Saturday's issue intimates that a government employe who holds his good name above the emoluments of his office is "something new under the sun." If this be true it is worse for the government. At any rate the world has now the opportunity of witnessing the novelty, if novelty it be, of perhaps a thousand Americans whose sense of self-respect will not permit them to prize official position above a clean reputation, and who will not submit to injustice without protest though that protest damage their pecuniary interests. That there is an organization known as the Brotherhood of Railway Postal Clerks, is true, but that we are guilty of a conspiracy to obstruct the regulations of the service by the department and injure its efficiency, is utterly without foundation, and that accusation is only one of the many little ruses that Mr. Vilas seems to have always at command with which he tries to blind the public to his own dishonest purposes. The fact that this is a secret organization is not proof that its intentions are prejudicial to public interests. Does anyone know of a brotherhood or order that is not secret? That it is composed solely of republicans proves nothing against it when the object of the organization is perfectly understood. To explain its object it becomes necessary to call attention to that oft-quoted "special notice" issued by Mr. Vilas on the threshold of his career as postmaster general. This article is so worded that a clerk discharged from the service is disgraced by the implication that he has been guilty of "neglect," "inattention," "want of fidelity," "honesty" or "efficiency," unless some other reason is assigned by the department. At first the Postmaster General was very circumspect, being careful not to excite fears by injudicious removals. The few whom he dropped had been guilty of violating the rules of the railway mail service and it was then thought to be magnanimity in Mr. Vilas not to set it down against them in black and white. But when all against whom a hint of charges could be brought were gone, and a breach had been made, he grew bolder. Men of irreproachable character, whose worth and value to the service was well nigh indispensable, were dismissed, and no line was drawn between them and those who had gone before. The feeling of uneasiness that had been lulled for a season now took possession of the men. They felt that their credulity—ever a weak spot in the armor of honesty—had placed them at the mercy of a political strategist. They now realized that they must do what they could to avert the impending disgrace. They knew that to resign a lucrative position without showing some definite reason was to create the impression that they had done so to avert deserved dismissal. To stay and be kicked out was worse. Conscious of our own integrity, we fear no open accusations, but the equivocation which is used to reconcile "reform" promises with the spoilman's actions is fraught with danger to our good name. It is to combat such action that the Brotherhood of Railway Postal Clerks is organized.

The immediate object of this order is to send a committee to Mr. Vilas to respectfully present these grievances, and ask of him to do us the justice to give us the reasons for the removal of clerks from the railway mail service. When he does this the dispute will be at an end. We can then go before the world with unsullied names, and the doors of industry will be thrown open to us as men worthy of trust and confidence. To all individual requests of this nature the department has turned a deaf ear. Before me lies the reply to a letter from Dan Kneller—than whom a better clerk never stood before a letter case—to the department, asking why he had been dismissed from the service. It is as follows:

SIR—In answer to your letter asking for the reasons for your retirement from the service, will state that such action was directed by the postmaster general, he believing that the service would be benefitted thereby.

Respectfully, etc.,
JNO. JAMESON,
General Superintendent.

Now, if the true reason had been given, it would have read. "Because you are a republican, and because your place is wanted by a democrat." This would have been satisfactory. Mr. Kneller could have used such a reply as a recommendation. We cite this case because it is a representative one, and as proving the utter insincerity of the postmaster general's actions. And it was this, as before stated, that drove the postal clerks into combining their strength in order to secure the justice denied to them individually. Now, if Mr. Vilas hopes to pose before the country as its benefactor in having drawn the fangs of a dangerous enemy to its welfare, he reckons in the absence of the host. Knowing the weakness of his position, he dreads to meet our committee, and would demoralize the entire service to do so. All his efforts will be in vain, and he will be a wiser, if not a sadder man before he hears the last of his conspiracy to injure the efficiency of the railway postal service and to blacken the character of the men who built it up and brought it to perfection. Never fear, the public shall have ample opportunity to "investigate this strange organization and learn all its methods and intents" in due time.

Indianapolis, June 28, 1886. TIM MILLER.

Foundation of the Armour Fortune.

The Armours, by the way, are the last people in the world to disregard dreams and visions, for it is related that they made their first money on information obtained in that way. While Phil Armour and Plankington were yet modest butchers in Milwaukee, the former had a dream in which was indicated to him a line of operations in which there would be a large profit. He related his experience to his partner the next morning, and received the answer, "that's just what I've been thinking for a week." The pointer was followed up and resulted in a profit of nearly a million, which was divided between them, and was the foundation of the immense Armour fortune.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Gigantic Land-Making Scheme.

A philanthropic Detroit naturalist says that he has got the greatest land making scheme ever known. It is to graft the marine plants of the gulf of Mexico upon the marine vegetation of the great lakes. This would, he thinks, give to the hardy northern growths the rank and quick growing characteristics of the tropical growths, and he would get a plant which, introduced into northern swamps and bayou lands, would form a foundation that would ultimately result in good land. That his scheme would require a century or two to develop does not lessen the enthusiasm of the Michigander.—Chicago Herald.

The Ruby Heads the List.

It is a popular error to suppose that the diamond is the most valuable of the precious stones. The relative value of the finer gems places the ruby at the head of the list, giving the diamond second place, and following it the sapphire. What are known as perfect diamonds are not uncommon; but a perfect ruby has almost a fictitious value in the market, as it is generally held at any price the owner sees fit to ask. One very choice stone, a little larger than an ordinary sized cherry is valued at $7,000.—Brooklyn Eagle.

YOUNG WOMEN AT SCHOOL.

Higher Education of the Fair Sex Does Not Injure the Health.

In a recent report, Mr. Wright, the head of the Massachusetts bureau of statistics of labor, has shown that, according to the figures, the higher education of young women does not appear to impair the health. "It is sufficient to say," he declares, "that the female graduates of our colleges and universities do not seem to show, as the result of their college studies and duties, any marked difference in general health from the average health likely to be reported of an equal number of women engaged in other kinds of work." The facts which he states, indeed, go to prove that study, if not carried to an excess, is actually healthful, and a good preparation for useful lives.

Mr Wright sent printed questions as to "conditions of childhood," "individual health," "family health," "college conditions," and "death of graduates," to all the living graduates of the twelve American colleges into which young women are admitted. A majority of the graduates answered these questions, and it is upon these answers that he bases his facts and conclusions.

Some of these facts are very interesting and suggestive. It appears that of all the graduates reporting, 62 per cent. studied moderately, 9 per cent. rather more intently, and 28 per cent. studied to excess. About half of these young women did not enter society at all, and almost all went but rarely into social distractions. Of those students who were in good health when they entered upon their college course, and who studied severely throughout it, more than 92 per cent. retained good health after graduation, in spite of the severity with which they stuck to their text-books and lectures.

"Those who worried over studies alone," says Mr. Wright, "show no perceptible change in health. Those who worried over personal affairs, a decline in health of 10 per cent; those who worried over both studies and personal affairs, a decline of 15 per cent. But those who worried over neither, show an increase of health during college life of 10 per cent.

The inferences to be made from many facts stated in the report are, that young women should not, for their health's sake, enter upon a laborious college course at too early an age, that while preparing for college, they should take plenty of exercise in the open air; and that they should become accustomed to perfectly regular habits.

Some interesting statements, not directly on the subject of health, appear as the result of the inquiries made of the graduates. It is stated that a large proportion of the female graduates of colleges become school-teachers. Others engage in domestic, social or philanthropic labors. The average age of graduation is 28⅛ years, and it is a striking fact that only about one-quarter of these women graduates are married.

This is accounted for by the fact that a college-bred young woman is apt to be, from her long scholastic training, more particular, more thoughtful in considering whether to enter the married state; and that she feel more independent than other young women, her training enabling her, if she choose, to make her own living, by teaching or other professional work.—Youth's Companion.

A Steady Old Citizen of Florida.

During a friendly interview with Mr. Thomas J. Perkins a few days ago we obtained the following remarkable record: He has been agent for one railroad thirteen years; partner with one man thirty-one years; followed one line of business (cotton commission) thirty-four years; written at one desk, used one chair, and occupied one office thirty-four years; worn one gold watch thirty-six years; has been superintendent of one Sabbath school forty years; subscribed to one paper forty-two years; subscribed to another paper forty-two years; has been member, trustee and steward of one church forty-four years; the official records of one church are in his handwriting for forty-four years; resided in one house forty-five years; lived happily with one wife more than forty-six years; been citizen of one town forty-nine years; owns his grandfather's eight-day clock, which has gone tick-tick tick-tick in the family for 100 years.—Tallahassee Floridian.

The Season When the Poster Prospers.

This is about the season of the year when the patent medicine and tobacco men begin to decorate the walls with their brilliantly colored posters. They spend a great deal of money on this kind of advertising here, and, I suppose, do the same in other large cities. They seldom put out less than 5,000 sheets at a time, which is about as much as the average circus puts out. The cost of this is about 3 cents per sheet for posting, and the printing costs 4 or 5 cents per sheet. There are hundreds of thousands of these put up every year, and each new brand of cigars, tobacco, or cigarettes causes an eruption that makes the walls of the city look like sections of an immense art gallery.—Cor. Globe-Democrat.

A New Fad in Suspenders.

The embroidered suspenders fad has been revived, and every dude is now sporting these silken fancies, spotted with daisies or other flowers, and worked by the fair hands of his lady-love. Their cost may be imagined when it is known that the recipient of these pantaloon supporters is expected to provide the buckles and button straps himself, and they must be either of gold or silver. Imagine a man going a fishing with such an outfit on.—Pioneer Press "Listener."

An Innovation in the Drawing-Room.

A pretty innovation among the gorgeous gowns at the latest of Queen Victoria's drawing-rooms was a flight of butterflies embroidered on one side of the train. The work was so exquisitely done that the pretty creatures seemed alive, and the woman who wore it did more to put an end to the humming bird craze than an army of talkers and writers.—Chicago Journal.

In the Queen's Drawing-Room.

Lady Randolph Churchill made such a social sensation with her orange colored gown that the duchesses are imitating her, ad libitum. The result is said to be that the recent drawing-room of the queen looked something like an exhibition of Egyptian mummies.

One of the Growing Evils.

Mental overwork is one of the growing evils of the day. And it is a most dangerous evil as well, because of its universality, especially among those high in public positions of trust and responsibility.—Wonewoc (Wis.) Reporter.

It is better to kick three or four pickets off the fence and go through than to climb over at the risk of impaling yourself.—Lehigh Burr.

Before the Prussian Army Came.

In July, 1870, I was again in Paris, when the cry of the crowd in the streets was "a Berlin" and when a robust songstress at a cafe chantant rudely chanted the praise of the honest poor to the refrain "Si c'est de la canaille—eh bien, jen suis!" With the first shock of war the power of Napoleon tottered, and in September it fell into the dust. I was at the death. No one who saw can forget the feverish excitement of Paris on the bright Sunday morning when the news came of the defeat at Sedan. Long before noon the people besieged the Corps Legislatif until it—creature as it was of the imperial will—decreed the abolition of the empire. I was at the window of the Hotel Bristol, in the Place Vendome, when the throng surged through the Rue Castigliene bearing in triumph the great lawyer Cremieux, who was taken to the ministry of justice, where he had ruled under the republic of 1848, and from the window of which he made a brief and eloquent address to his fellow citizens.

The hatred of the empire—perhaps also the fear of the mob—caused a sudden slaughter of the imperial eagles which decorated the shop fronts; and when golden letters on a black ground set forth that the owner of the establishment had been a "Fournisseur brevete de S. M. L'Empereur," the gilt letters were soon hidden under a thick coat of blacking hastily applied with a shoebrush. The fall of a tyranny just as the enemy was in full march on the capital gave a double meaning to the burning words of the "Marseillaise" sung unceasingly by the interminable throngs which filled the boulevards. That night, as we threaded our way through the crowd, we were besought violently, "Criez donc 'Vive la Republique'"—which we did with a good grace, and within a week we left Paris by almost the last train which escaped before the Prussians threw their black ring of blood and iron around the city of art and pleasure.—Brander Matthews in Kansas City Journal.

The Old Judge's Second Marriage.

An old farmer of Shelby county, a lifelong friend and admirer of the judge, met him some time since on the train as he was returning home from his law office in the city. The judge, knowing his friend's proneness to talk out in meeting when John Barleycorn was at the helm, retreated into a portion of the coach occupied by a number of ladies, but the old man followed him, and, standing in the aisle, addressed the judge as follows:

"Judge, I want to live 2,000 years."

"What for?" asked the judge.

"Well," said the old granger, "I want to vote for you for governor of Tennessee every two years for 2,000 years."

"But," replied the judge, "I do not wish to live that long unless my wife can be with me all the time."

The old man studied a moment, and a bright idea seemed to strike him by way of compromise:

"Well, judge," said he, let's give the old woman 1,800 years. You'll wan't to marry again, anyhow, you know."—Louisville (Tenn.) Reporter.

The Queer Vehicles of Persia.

The cajavahs and taktravan are substitutes for wheeled vehicles, to be used when there are no wagons. The former name is given to two light frames with box bottom which are suspended one on either side of the horse or other beast of burden. The cajahvah is more available than the taktsavan, and safer in most places. The sides have to be equally balanced. So if the occupant of one side is of less weight than the person in the other side, the difference is adjusted by the addition of a stone or some part of the luggage. The top is provided with hoops over which canvas is fastened, thus affording a protection from sunlight and rain. The taktravan may be described as a box set in the center of two parallel poles. The ends of the box, serve as shafts. In them a horse is hitched, the head of the rear horse being tied to the box. These conveyances are usually made of wood, and of water-tight top and sides. The vehicle is suspended by rings to hooks attached to the pack-saddles.—Land of the Imams.

Mint Juleps Cooled with Hail.

"Do you know that mint juleps were originally cooled with hail?" said a gentleman from Virginia to me the other day, as we were discussing the great hail storm.

I acknowledged my ignorance.

"It is a fact. You see, the mint julep is an old colonial Virginian drink. It was invented in Virginia by a wealthy planter who had a company of friends at his house. A great hail storm came up; he gathered the hail stones, and on the inspiration of the moment, concocted that delicious beverage which we call mint julep. Its fame spread, but at first they never made it except when it hailed.—Cincinnati Times Star.

Effectual Way of Crippling Crime.

The difficulty of preventing the escape of criminals has at all times grieved the friends of justice, but the most radical solution of the problem has probably been devised in Gazi, a seaport town claimed both by the emir of Belang and the sultan of Zanzibar. According to a correspondent of The Colonial Zeitung, the municipal authorities, who enjoy a local autonomy, have for years saved the expense of burglar proof jails by hamstringing their malefactors and teaching them to earn a living by some sedentary occupation. Besides being a useful avis au public, the consequent lameness prevents a relapse, or at least the flight of a suspected back slider.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

A Steam Engine in Miniature.

Charles Cox, a jeweler of Salem, Ore., has constructed a steam engine inside the wreath on a $1 gold piece. Its weight is two pennyweight and six grains, and the length of the stroke is fifteen-hundredthsof an inch. The length of the valve stroke is three hundredths of an inch, and the machine when run by steam is capable of 5,000 revolutions per minute. It is now run by compressed air. The cylinder and bright work is gold plated, and the little thing is quite a curiosity in its way.—Exchange.

Looking Up a Point of Law.

A few days ago a young lawyer entered the law library, and after an hour or two's inspection of sundry and divers folios, approached Law Librarian Digby, and taking him aside, whispered in dead earnest?

"Percy, I want to find a little law. I want to know what the law in this state is regarding Good Friday when it comes on Sunday."—Pittsburg Leader.

Puzzled by a New Liquor.

The Boston Gazette relates that a well known gentleman of that city was once handed a glass of water and asked to say what it was. He took it, turned it round, looked through it, smelt it. At last he said: "Well, it looks like gin, but there's no taste to it."

A LAND OF LIARS.

HOW THE PERSIANS HABITUALLY EVADE THE TRUTH.

A People Who Never Hurry—Falsehood and Procrastination as Practiced in the Orient—A Lesson in Patience—An Optimistic View.

After speaking of their parental and filial affection, their respect for the aged and their politeness and hospitality, a writer on Persia winds up apropos of the people of the country with the following phrase: "But as a race, they are very untruthful and procrastinating." About these two traits of the Persian character I'd like to say a word. You've often heard of the champion liar, and many people in the United States even at this present day pretend to believe that the book agent and lightning-rod man and Eli Perkins are the three greatest liars of the world. But these people don't know the Persians. With our liars at home mendacity is an acquired science, and has taken years and years and much hard study to develop, and even then they often—at least occasionally—speak the truth. With them artistic lying is an effort. It takes thought and pains to produce it in its perfection. Not so with the Persian. The modern Farsee is a natural liar. It goes against his grain, against all he holds most sacred in this queer world, to speak the truth. It is born with him, this inveterate love of prevarication, and it is bred in the bone for generations and generations.

ASHAMED OF THE TRUTH.

I have noticed with the interest the student of human nature is liable to feel in such cases, how astonished the Farsee is when he has caught himself unawares telling the truth. He is then out of his role, and feels so ashamed of himself that he looks sheepish and guilty; much as an American might after getting off an awful fib. Even with such a people, however, when the noble art of romancing is carried to such perfection, moments will arise when it is desirable to know and hear the truth. And for such occasions the stocks of Persian adjuration, oaths, curses and appeals seems almost inexhaustible. One of the funniest is Rishe mere Kaffan Kerdi! Literally, May you put my beard in the winding sheet.) I do not know where they get their lying propensities from, these Persians; but that they are the most invidious, insidious, unconscionable story-tellers in the world there is no doubt.

Procrastination is another besetting sin of theirs. "Foran mikonan" is their reply when you want a thing done at once, and another great phrase of theirs is Chashon (meaning, "By my eyes, I'll do it.)" But that means an hour, next day, next month, or next year, according to circumstances—never at once. To dispatch a thing and be done with it, to "hurry up," seems to be utterly impossible to the Persian, who is lavish of nothing so much as of time. You give your servant, for instance, a tchibouk to be mended, and tell him you must have it back repaired next morning. Your servant knows he will "get fits" if he does not attend to it at once, and that he will probably get a little present if he does. The pipemaker across the street keeps a little shop, and has a large and hungry family at home to keep out of the very slender profits of his trade. He knows, too, he will be paid thrice the ordinary price if he does the job at once—enough to keep the pot boiling for his entire family for one day at least. Still, so ingrained is the policy of tardiness with both these gentlemen that you are mighty lucky if you get your tchibouk back in a week.

A LESSON IN PATIENCE.

The other day I had business at the central postoffice here. I wanted to register five letters and buy postage stamps for eight other ones. I entered the little office—eight feet by ten—in which the registration of letters is performed. Four native gentlemen, seated around a huge table, on which stood a clumsy scale, were extremely busy doing nothing; or, rather, they chatted and took pulls by rotation from a common ghatyan. The chief came in at this juncture—a very handsome but somewhat foppish-looking man—to whom I was introduced. The chief sat down and made the fifth in this happy gathering. I told them I was in a hurry and wished to have my letters registered and to buy 16 keranns' worth of stamps. They could not understand how I could be in a hurry. They were very polite and amiable, and talked pleasantly, but it took ten minutes of my eloquence to induce one of the quartette to let up on his ghatyan and tend to business, and it took me just forty minutes to have my letters registered and to buy those stamps. The latter he counted over at least a score of times, very slowly and deliberately, before he consented to release his hold on them. It was not cussedness on his part—it was just his natural love of doing things slowly. His chief sat there and evidently thought his clerk a very rash and suspiciously active young man. And for a Persian the young fellow had really been quick about it.

Many observant Europeans whom I have met here have assured me that the Persian is capable of assimilating western culture and ideas. They tell me they comprehend things very quickly and learn faster than an average American would. They believe that Persia is destined to form the entering wedge in Central Asiatic barbarism and to transform the face of this part of the globe so it will look again what it must have looked like at the time of which Xenophon wrote in his Anabasis. But in my humble judgment this will never come to pass, unless the character of the people here change materially. For no nation which is so infernally slow, which luxuriates in studying the science of "how not to do it," will ever succeed in this quickly moving world of ours. They'd be left leagues and leagues behind all the times.—Teheran Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Alaska a Great Island Region.

Alaska is a great island region. One of its archipelagoes is 300 miles from north to south and about eighty miles wide. It contains from 1,000 to 5,000 separate islands, and the aggregate area of these islands is more than 14,000 square miles. Six hundred miles further west there is another group which contains over 5,000 square miles, and the total area of the islands of Alaska is larger than the state of Maine.—Exchange.

What Is Said of Tree Toads.

Tree toads have several fingers on their forelegs, in the ends of which are suctorial disks that enable them to climb the sides of trees with the same ease and a similar method to that by which the fly walks on the ceiling.—Boston Budget.

Ex-President Fish, of the New York Marine bank, is now an assistant to the Auburn prison chaplain.

THE GEORGIA DIALECT.

Curiosities of the Language as Used in the Empire State of the South.

Among the peculiarities of our dialect is the putting of the defining word before the object defined, as "that 'ere man," for "that man, there," "that 'ere book," for "this book, here." These expressions must sound strange in cultivated ears, accustomed to Bostonian English, and yet there are several million people who use them constantly. "Stop," for "leave me alone" is peremptory, and conveys the exact meaning of the speaker. In the same way "quit" or "drop" or "let" are used. For instance, one will say "drop it" or "drap it," as the expression is frequently used, meaning "say no more about it." "Hold on" means to stay proceedings, and "go it," with a peculiar intonation, means "go on in your own way, I have nothing more to say."

"Get up" is understood as a demand to move along. "It's shore to be so" means that the assertion, or the existing circumstances are, beyond a doubt, exactly as stated. "To put out" a lamp does not mean to carry it outside, but to extinguish the light. To "holler" is to cry aloud, and I think there is not a more expressive word in the language. To "cry" in common parlance means "to weep," while according to the dictionaries it may mean a variety of sounds of the voice. It is never used among the country people in any other sense than to weep. They have a different word for other noises, as yell, a shrill cry, whoop, a full-sounded cry; holler, a sort of cross between the two, as used in common with either word, etc. The rather pugnacious expression "beat him all holler," however, means that the one alluded to first is far superior to the other. Occasionally the rustic drifts into a redundancy of expression quite surprising. He says "his'n," "her'n," "their'n," equivalent to "his own," "their own," instead of simply "his," "hers," "theirs." By this seems to impress the idea of proprietorship by the addition of the word "own." The word "split," to divide, is used as "cut down" is to diminish or decrease. "Tolerably well" means "moderately well."

These words and phrases are all good English to those who use them constantly, and you would be surprised to know just how many people use them constantly. There is one little remnant of cockneyism that is observable in the language of the common people. This—the leaving off the aspirate. Besides "I've," "we've" and "they've," which can hardly be placed in this class, because "I'll," "we'll," and "they'll" show the contraction of the auxiliary verb in the same way. I have noticed that the pronouns suffer most from the process of decapitation. "Is" "im," and "e," for "his," "him," and "he," are examples. Another peculiar thing is the prefixing of "a" to active verbs—"ahuntin'," or "afishin'," "arunnin'," "awalkin'," and similar instances. All these peculiarities are noticeable in southern dialect, and many of them are common to all English-speaking people. As for real straightout dictionary English you will hunt a long time before you are able to secure enough strictly accurate speakers to make up a snug dinner party, and when you have secured them you may safely address every one of them as professor.—Atlanta Constitution.

Resources of the Frontier Editor.

"I was snowed in once at Bristol, a little station upon the Northern Pacific," said a man from Cincinnati to a reporter. "It was in the winter of 1885. We were there for about five days. We had plenty to eat, such as it was, but were all anxious to get something to read. The large majority of passengers on the train were men, and we all wanted a late daily paper, but we could not get it for love nor money.

"There was a little weekly paper published at Bristol, and it tried to fill the want. The first day of the snow blockade the weekly paper was issued, and nearly every one on the train took one. I suppose the paper had a larger circulation at that time than is has had since or ever had before. The editor, proprietor, and reporter, all in one, was a wide-awake fellow. He saw that there was a demand for a daily paper, so he got one out every day during our stay. He came down and got our names and residence, and published them. This, of course, made the paper sell. The next day he got at our histories and wrote them up. The next day he wrote up how we passed the time. By that time he had exhausted all his white paper.

"He didn't give up. Not much. You don't find a newspaper man in the northwest that will give up for such little trifles as that. He went out and got some brown paper used in tying up bundles at the grocery store, and printed his edition on that. He got all the brown paper and wrapping paper in town, and then he went for the wall paper and printed his last edition on that. We bought them every day, more as souvenirs of the snow blockade than for anything else, although I think I read everything that was printed, from a recipe on cookies to the legal notices about pre-emption of certain tracks of land. When we got out of town he resumed his weekly issue."—St. Paul Globe.

Low Order of Plant Intelligence.

Biologists are becoming aware of the existence of a low order of intelligence in plants. Prof. Morren, in a late publication of the Royal Belgian academy, argues that the law of sensation producing motion is common to both animal and vegetable kingdoms, that plants are sensible to the influences of environment, and not only move but are able to co-ordinate their movements. All the phenomena of motion are ultimately traced to protoplasm, a living substance common alike to plants and animals, and whose general and essential characteristics are precisely the power of sensation and movement. It has the faculty of receiving impressions and of moving responsively. It stirs, therefore it lives, and the same is true of every organism from man to the microbe and the plant. Life may be defined as the activity of protoplasm, although this is a substance whose true nature is still unknown.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Which Shows What's in a Name.

I know a rich man in this town, whose office rent is $2,500 a year, every penny of which is paid by another man, who for the expenditure contents himself with desk-room in a far-away corner. The name of having an office with the millionaire, the reputation of hobnobbing the day through with a magnate—that is what he gives his money for.—New York Times.

Invitation to Whistler The Painter.

Mr. Whistler was recently invited to an eveing party in London by a shoddy family, whose head fancied that he really derived his name from being an accomplished whistler.—Inter Ocean.

Mules are now seldom seen on the streets of southern cities, where they were once so common.

AFTER THE WINTER.

After the Winter is passed and over
And Summer is seeking the swift-flo
Spring,
After the blossoms are blown on t
clover
And fanned all day by the bee's lig
wing,
What shall we do with the love that
played at
Under the tremor of ball-room light,
When you, in your satin and pearls
rayed, at
Will reigned supreme, the queen of t
night?

Where shall we bury it, now that i
ended?
A season's too long for a love play
live—
A love that I knew well you never
tended
A single wild throb of perfection
give.
Oh, you and I may but trifle with p
sion,
And sip not a taste of its keen, stro
wine;
I may but dream that I mold and fa
ion
Your heart to beat with a love l
mine.

Love that is more than a sweet hou
dreaming
Oweth no place in a world like ours,
Where there is only a wan, cold seemi
Shamed by the warm, true blush of
flowers.
And yet—I love thee, as well thou kno
est,
Although thy love was Winter's play
And my heart is with thee, wherever th
goest,
E'en to the far dusk ends of the day.
—W. J. Henderson

The National Pride of France.

It appears that, as soon as Lesseps
tained the necessary concessions fr
Ismail Pasha, khedive of Egypt, he issu
the prospectus of the Suez Canal co
pany, and invited subscriptions to t
stock. The very next morning an
Frenchman, evidently a well-to-do
tired bourgeois from the provinces ca
into the office and said he wanted to
M. de Lesseps. This gentleman be
forthcoming the countryman address
him as follows:

"M. de Lesseps, I hear that you a
going to build a railway on the island
Sweden, and I want to subscribe mon
to it."

"But, my friend," said Lesseps, "you a
entirely mistaken. I am not going
build a railway but a canal, and it is not
an island, but through an isthmus, and
is not in Sweden (en Suede) but at Suez

The countryman, nothing daunted, sa
"Well, I don't care whether it is a ca
or a railway, or whether it is on an isla
or an isthmus, or whether in Sweden
Suez. I know it's something against
the English, and that is enough for n

M. de Lesseps clapped his hands w
this true story was told at the Past
banquet, and the invited guests, re
senting every line and circle of sentim
and interest in the French metrop
cheered it to the echo, with the un
thought—mark you—that this Pana
canal is something against the Eng
and against the Americans, and aga
all peoples who decline to take M
Lesseps at his own estimate and give
all the money he wants.—Paris
Charleston News and Courier.

Justice in the South Carolina Swa

The story was brought to the city
other day by a traveler from the l
part of the state of a remarkable "d
ion" of a tide-water coroner's jury
recent case. The local justice was s
moned in hot haste to organize a ju
inquest in the case of Jupiter Horlbec
colored man, who had attempted to
across a marsh and who fell from his m
and was drowned. In the pockets of
decedent was found an extremely anti
type of revolver, rusty, hammerless,
altogether harmless. The jury of inq
was composed of old rice-field hands,
sat upon the body, figuratively speak
for six hours. As is usual, the jury coul
agree, and finally compromised on the
lowing verdict:

"We fin' de prizzen gilty ob carryin'
ceal weepin' and recommen' to se
creeter (the mule) for pay cost ob co't
de drounded man ain't got no 'la
'ceptin' to heself, de pistle is b'long
state. Ef he is a onmarry man and h
farra and marra de gun is for sell an
one-fird to all two. Ef he marry an
no chillen de whole ting go to he o
Ef dis jury mak mistake all kin pe
hire co't, ceptin, Jupe Haulback (wo
in de mash), an' he carricter is spet
tell de contrady sesso by sponsible
mums. De creeter ought to wut 70
de same wot de foeman on de jury
fractor for him can. All sine dis wa
accordin' to wot de foeman sot dow
Charleston News and Courier.

The Noblest of All Inventions.

Prince Wilhelm, sub-crown prin
Prussia, takes a personal interest
moral culture of his brigade, and
visits the regimental schools of his
son town. He is fond of cross-exa
tions, and after impressing his Pot
anians with the dire disadvantages
literacy, he turned upon an able-b
cuirassier, who at once arose in an
tion of a question. "Schmidt, let me
what you consider the noblest of all
tions." "Sausage," replied the p
without a moment's hesitation. E
sergeant of the day as promptly exp
that Private Schmidt's remark pr
referred to the erbswurst, an attr
though sausage-shaped compou
bacon and pounded peas, which an
ious provision dealer patented in th
of the Franco-Prussian war, and
the Prussian troops soon came to co
the most sublime invention of the
Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

Joe Jefferson as a Wealthy M

Jefferson is one of the wealthiest
in America. He is not making s
money now as he used to do, for th
ple reason that he does not give
the trouble. He only works on th
about sixteen weeks in the year, a
affords him all he needs for his
maintainance without at all impai
capital. Mr. Jefferson's fortune
ously estimated at from $400,000
000.—Chicago Times.

There Was Scientific Reason i

Mission Teacher—The object of
son is to inculcate obedience.
know what obey means?

Apt Pupil—Yes, marm; I obey n

"Yes, that's right. Now tell me w
obey your father."

"He's bigger 'n me."—Exchange

Chinamen are crowding into the
gold mining district of British Co
and are filing claims.

A colored Mikado company h
organized at Philadelphia.

image serial 4015216

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM LAST SATURDAY'S DAILY.

—Conductor Joe Dill is running a passenger train on the C. and A. now.

—Harley Roberts and sister, of Cleveland, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fenton Fish

—John H. Thomas and W. E. Scofield were at Bucyrus yesterday taking in the races They pronounce them good.

—Mrs. T. S. Cummin is enjoying a visit from her mother and sister, Mrs. Hart and Miss Mary Hart, of Wooster, Ohio

—The Bee Line has distributed bulletin boards upon which to announce the time of trains, in accordonce with the new law

—The Camella Urso Concert for next Friday night should be kept in mind. It has no equal. See notice of tickets for sale in another column.

—Chas Crisswell, of Mt. Gilead, is in the city stopping a few days with his brother, the Judge. Mr. Criswell may locate permanently in Marion.

—Geo S Cunningham, of the of '86, O S U, is visiting his uncle, John Cunningham, in this place. Mr. Cunningham is from Lancaster, O.

—Miss Anna Adams celebrated her sixth birthday yesterday by entertaining about fifteen juvinile friends who were in their highest glee throughout the afternoon

—Agosta is the only town in the county that has ventured to shut up the saloons under the Dow law. Several pushing citizens are in the movement there, and we would not be surprised to hear of them succeeding.

—Rev. Isaac Crouse, of Fostoria, spent the day in this city with his son, Prof. A G Crouse, having brought home the professor's two little girls, who have been spending the past three weeks at the home of their grandparents

—Mr and Mrs. W. M. Cake, who have been visiting relatives and friends in this city for the last three weeks, left last night on the C. and A. for Chicago, where they will take the boat for Northern Michigan, and after a short visit there will go to their new home in Portland, Oregon

—The following candidates passed the required examination before the county examiners last saturday Sylvia Cellar, Prospect, one year, Agnes Rigor, Prospect, one year, Maggie Davis, Marion, one year, J. F. Freeman, Marion, one year, Hattie Freeman, Marion, two years The next examination will be held in August.

—A little fifteen-months-old daughter of Mr and Mrs. Fred Issleib died at eight o'clock this morning after a couple weeks' illness The little one had just reached that age when its smiles were the sunshine of the home, and her loss is keenly felt by the parents. The funeral takes place Sunday at the residence, at half past two, and at three at the German M E Church

Things New in Marion

A new roller flouring mill

A new business block right in town.

A new Western Union telegraph office.

A Fourth of July celebration on the Fair grounds

Twenty-one new dwellings in course of construction

A new boot and shoe house about ready to open

Marion Beats them All.

Messrs R Sutherland, George Dahl and W A Harlow, cemetery trustees at Washington C H, O., were in the city yesterday viewing the Marian cemetery vault, with a view of building something similar at that place. After being shown about our cemetery and after a careful inspection of the vault they remarked that "With the exception of Spring Grove, the Marion cemetery was by far the most beautiful they had visited, and the Marion cemetery vault the finest they had seen without any exceptions" They were so well satisfied, in fact, that they concluded to go no farther, and returned home last evening determined to construct one exactly like it

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY

—The commissioners were up near Morral today viewing a ditch

—Harry Wood, of Cardington, drove drove over to Marion yesterday.

—Weinberger Bros & Co has established a branch overall factory at Prospect

—Harry Scribner and Elmer Rhoads Sundayed in Cardington, the guests of lady friends

—Three road viewers and Surveyor Bell were in Tully township today making a road change

Ed Durfee is slowly recovering from his recent spell of sickness and will soon be out again

—J F Apt was over from Caledonia today figuring on the erection of a new dwelling for a Marion party.

—Miss Helen Search has secured a cottage at Lakeside and will have headquarters for Marionites who go there.

—Huntington Democrat Mrs. Sipple, of Marion, O., is the guest of Misses Fannie and Kate Snyder, of the Third ward

—Workmen are just completing a new brick wareroom that W. B. Foye has added to his business room, on west Center street.

—Wm. Campbell, proprietor of the C. and A. eating house, is in DesMoines, Ia., looking afer a hotel he expects to run in the near future.

—The remains of Col. W. W Concklin were taken from the vault yesterday and interred. A large circle of relatives and friends were present.

—Misses Ada Bowen and Helen Louise Davis contested for the East Marion croquet championship last Friday and the victory was won by the former.

—Chas. Parsons and wife, and son Harry, of Columbus, are in the city, called hither by the precarious condition of their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Lew Parsons

—Will Foster has his new livery stable, between Mill and High streets, near South, in full running order and advertises a fine line of turnouts at reasonable prices

—Visitors to the Marion cemetery were quite numerous yesterday The "silent city of the dead" is quite a resort for pedestrians, who, as a whole, are orderly and well behaved

—Tax paying was brisk Saturday One hundred and forty-four persons paid their "county rent" and left, collectively, between four and five thousand dollars with Treasurer Dickson

—R. E. Thew came over from LaRue today, purchased a Huber locomotive, steamed it up and started for home—a way that beats paying freight and railroad fare "all to nothing"

—Local news agents and the news butcher on train four have a great strife in supplying customers with Cincinnati papers at the depot. The Marion boys seem to get there regularly.

—Mr Brooks, of the firm of Brooks & Kemper, Dayton, O, is in the city with a force of men at work putting the gas fixtures in the new court house. This part of their work will be exceptionally fine.

—Mrs. Thrall, nee Zuck, mother of Miss Nettie Zuck, a teacher in the Marion schools, died at her home in Columbus, this morning, from a stroke of paralysis. She will be buried at Marysville, Tuesday.

—The approach of the threshing season brings a great many Huber engines to the shops for repairs that are necessary, and two nearly full trains have come in already. The boys call them Huber excursions.

—Prospect Monitor. Rev. Yale has been confined to his bed a greater portion of this week from sickness, but with a few days' rest we hope to see him out and pushing the Normal School enterprise with his usual vigor.

—A. W. Bishop has signed to play ball during the summer at Washington C. H., at a very nice salary. The directors of the club want Bob Allen for pitcher, but he is not likely to accept. He and "Biddy" make a good battery.

—The will of the late Col. W. W. Concklin was read Saturday in the presence of his family and a number of the grandchildren. He made few specific bequests, but rather divided his property about equally among his children. Jonas Concklin and J. Fribley are his executors.

—There is a gang of country hoodlums who come to town to spend their Sundays, and then as they go out of town make the night hideous by their yells and curses Some of these times they will fall into the hands of the police and have cause to regret their insults to a respectable community.

—Prospect Monitor The contract for building a vault in the Prospect cemetery was awarded to Leffler & Bland, of Marion, last Tuesday, by the township trustees, the contract price being $1495. The vault is to be completed by the first of October, and will be one of the most complete in this part of the State Mr. Gibbs, of Toledo, was here on the day the contract was awarded.

Kindness Appreciated.

Mr and Mrs Fred Issleib desire us to return their most sincere and heartfelt thanks to neighbors and friends for kind assistance during the illness, death and funeral of their little daughter, Hattie. Assistence in such a trying hour is greatly appreciated and will not soon be forgotten

They also desire to thank the Knights of Pythias for the beautiful floral design that was sent as evidence of their sympathy and condolence.

Is Your Liver Out of Order?

Then is your whole system deranged—the blood is impure, the breath offensive, you have headache, feel languid, dispirited and nervous, have no appetite, your sleep is troubled and unrefreshing To prevent a more serious condition, take at once a half tablespoonful of Simmons Liver Regulator, three times a day—it will soon restore the healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys.

"I recommend Simmons Liver Regulator to all my friends, as I have personally known it to cure all liver disorders and sick headache. A. J. Merritt,
Beverly, N J.

Science is approaching the cure of consumption—a disease caused by a deposit the blood of impure matter in the lungs. For stimulating to healthy action the spleen, liver, kidneys and skin, organs which remove waste and poisonous matter, no remedy is equal to Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters.

STATE.

At Massillon, Geo W. Koons, a plasterer, was killed by falling from a scaffold.

Josh Johnson, proprietor of the Crescent flour mills, at New Vienna, has failed.

On account of ill health E. C. Boughton, president of Norwalk school board, resigned.

By falling from a cherry tree Mrs. A. P. Stewart, near Newark, was very seriously hurt

A Cincinnati citizens' committee was organized to aid the home rule canvas in Great Britain

Grove Station's citizens, near Lima, believe a wild man to be roaming in the woods near that place.

Company A, Thirteenth regiment, O N. G., of Hillsboro, has received a Gattling gun from the State arsenal.

Prof Wm Brickley, superintendent of the Carthage Public Schools died suddenly Sunday of appoplexy.

An aqueduct broke down near Lockland Sunday morning letting the Miami canal tumble into Mill creek.

At a special meeting Felicity, in Clermont county, concluded to stop the sale of liquor in her corporate limits.

Springfield's citizens think of holding a musical festival next May with a home chorus and Cincinnati's orchestra

A Zanesville breweryman, Conrad Horn, attempted suicide by hanging, but he was cut down before life became extinct

G. H Wilkinson, of Springfield, an old attache of the U S. Treasury Department, has been removed for political reasons.

A man giving the name of Albert E. Spry was arrested in Cincinnati, charged with an attempt to rob Oskamp & co. of valuable diamonds

The remains of Harry Lawton, who died in Cincinnati recently under a cloud for crimes committed in Missouri, were buried at Greenville

George A. Serena, salesman for Close & Sons, dry goods dealers, Cleveland, committed suicide in a house of ill fame in Pittsburg by shooting.

Petitions are in circulation at Urbana and are being numerously signed, requesting council to pass a prohibition ordinance under the Dow law.

Louis Baum was arrested at Indianapolis for forging the name of ex-Senator Thurman to several checks He will return to Columbus without a requisition.

A thief entered the room of Harry Ross, manager of the Urbana Gas Drillers and stole $112 from his pocket, and $7 50 from his room-mate Chas. Darby. No arrests

William Johnston, a former employe of the Louis Cook Carriage company of Cincinnati, secured a judgement of $6000 against the company for the loss of a leg while in its employ.

The intended parade of the Catholic Knights of St John in Cincinnati Sunday was abandoned on account of rain. The next turnout will be at Syracuse, N. Y., on next St John's Day.

A man named Wm. Brady was found mortally wounded, with a bullet hole in his head, in front of a Columbus saloon. Several parties have been arrested, but it is not certainly known who did the shooting.

While Barnum's circus was exhibiting at Youngstown, Friday evening, the attaches became involved in a fight with a number of toughs, one of whom, William Gallagher, was found in the river dead. Another of the rowdies had a leg broken.

A case has been filed in the Ohio Supreme Court from Cuyahoga county to test the lien feature of the Dow liquor law, the case, as was proposed in the case brought from Hamilton county, and which the attorneys for the liquor dealers resisted a hearing of.

Mrs. H. S Vick of Alliance had her left leg terribly mutilated by the accidental discharge of a shotgun Friday night. She was engaged in taking some clothes from a shelf and accidently threw down the gun, which was discharged by the fall with the above result.

At Circleville, William M Peters, of East Ringold, just after hiving a swarm of bees, was stung on the chin. His tongue and face swelled terribly, and he became unconscious Dr Ashbrook wae called and brought him around He had a narrow escape, however, as the doctor could not feel the pulse beat when he arrived.

A hundred and fifty ex-soldiers and sailors in Cincinnati, yesterday, formed an association to be known as the Union Veteran Republican Club of Hamilton County The principal object is the securing a share of public offices. A committee was appointed to wait on the Mayor, Board of Public Affairs and Board of Police Commissioners, and demand recognition for the members of the club.

Affected by a Dry Atmosphere.

An Indiana man who, under the last administration, held the position of Indian agent in Dakota, told me recently that the excessive dryness of the atmosphere there affected his health, causing him to have the rheumatism so badly that he was not able to walk half a mile, though he was never thus afflicted at home A subsequent transfer to the Indian territory caused a great improvement in his health He said he knew of many persons having to leave Montana also on account of similar rheumatic troubles —Chicago Journal

Solemn and Impressive Language.

A bricklayer who had come to his death by being hit on the head with a brick was the subject of eulogy by the member of a fraternal society The desire of the orator to be solemn and impressive was greater than his ability to express the few ideas that he had "My friends," he said, "I looked out once on the beauties of nater, and all was c-a-a-lm Our diseased friend here was layin'a brick I looked out once more, still all was c a-a-lm, but our diseased friend was no more He was layin' a cawpse!"—The Argonaut.

Taking Advantage of the Situation.

"Father," he said, as he looked up from the paper to the old man paring apples, "here is an interesting item"

"What is it, Ben?"

"Cotton is the lowest it has been for thirty years!"

"Land save us, is that so? If you look over them ten bushels of 'taters to-night and finish shelling that corn and splitting them rails to-morrow, you might go to town and get me enough cotton to make a new back to this vest A prudent man will take advantage of such a crisis as this"—Wall Street News

WHERE THE BOMB FELL.

FAME FOR ONE UNKEMPT ALLEY IN THE CITY OF CHICAGO

Grangers, Capitalists, Travelers and City People Thronging to the Scene of the Explosion—Hackmen Finding the Spot a Source of Considerable Profit.

There is a certain alley on the west side where more strangers can be seen every day than in any other particular spot in Chicago. A few weeks ago no one loitered about this unkempt alley and the entrance to it was always partially choked at even tide by several big trucks. This is what served primarily to make it the noteworthy place it is now On the evening of May 4 the Anarchist leaders chose this spot to make their speeches and improvised a platform from the trucks. It is here that the first Nihilistic bomb was hurled on American soil.

Throngs of people daily visit this spot and stand about vainly endeavoring to satisfy their morbid curiosity A great majority of these people are from the country They consider the spot one of the many attractions of Chicago, and, to judge by the comments of some of these grangers, the bomb was thrown chiefly for the purpose of furnishing Chicago with another attraction for country folk

"Wall," fervently ejaculated a tall, sun burned man, with a nasal twang to his voice, as he led up a freckled faced woman and two overgrown lads, "this is the exact spot tew a' inch Them fellers thrown that air boom right frum that air little lane inter the p'lice officers. Yer seein' the spot with yer own eyes now, Mariar"

The freckled faced woman and the two boys were too much impressed with the gravity of the situation to reply

"Me an' the folks cum all the way frum Posey county," remarked the enterprising granger, bubbling over with importance, addressing a bystander "Me an' the folks yused ter go to St. Looy every spring, but when I hern 'bout these booms I reckoned ole St. Looy didn't hev nuthin' tew match, and so I cum ter Chicago"

VISITING THE FATAL SPOT

There are many persons who are not grangers who visit the fatal spot They are travelers who are passing through the city, and stay over at some of the big hotels They hire a carriage to take them about, and the hackmen were not long in discovering that none was too high-toned or blase not to wish to see the fatal spot in Haymarket square They consequently "put him on the list" along with the parks, the water works and the stock yards. An observing hackman, and one of the first to take strangers to the square, says the place is one of the best in point of interest of anything on the route

"It's a time killer and saver for the horses," he remarked, thoughtfully, "an' it puzzles me to know what there is about the durned old alley to interest old chaps with silk hats. But they're the fellers that go all to piece over there I pull up at the alley, and sing out 'Here's the place where the bomb was hoisted Then I waits fur orders to drive on. Well, sir, I've had the durndest lot of old fellers with silk hats, wide foreheads, and bald patches you ever set eyes on As soon as I get 'em to the place they falls into the dumps. They just sits and pulls away at their whiskers, an' looks at the alley an' then at the street or back at the alley I used to wake 'em up an' drive away, but now let 'em sit there an' charge 'time' I have noticed that most of these fellers come from the Grand Pacific, an' I guess they're capitalists"

Sunday afternoon fewer strangers and more city people than on any other day in the week visit the scene of the riot Many are workingmen and come with their families As a rule they loudly denounce the bomb-thrower and all his associates, but occasionally greasy fellows with slouch hats laugh exultantly, talk together in a foreign tongue, and then swagger off The visitors are not, however, confined to any particular class Many well-dressed men stop opposite the alley and gaze thoughtfully at the street for a few moments and then pass on

After all, this tendency of human kind to visit the scenes of bloodshed is nothing new, but it is still strong It lasts for centuries, and people, even now, are standing in Holyrood castle gazing at the spot where the lover of Mary Queen of Scots is said to have lost his life three centuries ago.—Chicago News

Scene at a Children's Hospital.

"I happened to be in one of the wards of the Children's hospital some time ago," said a lady the other day, "at the hour when, at the beginning of the short winter twilight, the children had been prepared for sleep It was a beautiful sight to see the little convalescents kneeling in the little cots and lisping 'Our Father,' and 'Now I lay me down to sleep,' and even more touching and beautiful to see those who were too weak to rise lifting their tiny weak hands in prayer Suddenly one poor little baby in a distant corner set up a pitiful, wailing cry

"'I want to go home! I want to go home!'

"The words were taken up and repeated from many a cot It brought the tears into my eyes, and I said to the nurse

"'This must be very hard for you to bear!'

"'It is,' she said, 'but we generally expect to hear that when nightfall comes Books and toys while away time for such as are able to sit up, and the other poor little things lie very patiently all day, but when the evening comes and the prayers, there seems to come a great longing for their homes and for their mothers There is little we can do to prevent it, it generally ends when one by one they drop off to sleep"—Boston Record

An Over-Careful Old Legislator.

"Forty years or more ago I sat in the Indiana legislature next an old fellow who always voted 'no' on every bill that was presented One day I said to him 'What's the matter with you? Can't you say "aye?" Why, you haven't voted for any thing since you've been in this house'

"'Well,' said he, 'if a good law passes all right. You never hear anything from that, but if they pass a bad law I want to be on the record right.'"—Cincinnati Times-Star

How She Got Even with Sanders.

Here is the way a self reliant woman heads off, in an English newspaper, her husband, who apparently has been "posting" her

Notice.—I, Mary Sander, never contracted any debts in the name of William Sanders, as the name of Sanders is not good enough to get credit on

(Signed) Mary Sanders

A wooden dish manufactory at Mancelona, Mich, ships a car-load of dishes a day

NICE, BUT NOT PROFITABLE.

The Patronage of Ladies in the Restaurants—A Case in Point.

The tinkle of glass and the subdued clatter of dishes such as obtain in a well conducted restaurant were keeping up a certain rhythmic movement yesterday in a fashionable lunching room of the shopping district, when a reporter stopped a moment at the desk

You seem to be doing a thriving business,' he remarked, indicating as he spoke, the rows of occupied tables before him

"H—m," replied the proprietor, letting his eye wander judiciously in the same direction, "do you know young man that I shan't take in enough off that crowd to buy one of Macy's little peachblow jugs? This is the time o' day when the ladies, God bless 'em, come to lunch with me, and except the pleasure of their pretty faces and soft speeches, my reward must be treasured up in heaven, for certain I don't get it here"

"Is this a straight tip?" queried the experienced reporter

'I'm telling you sober truth," the restaurant man replied with much earnestness of manner "Take that lady over there, for instance, pointing to one sitting about halfway down the room, and she is only one of dozens like her every day She came in here three-quarters of an hour ago by the clock, she and her little boy, she walked through until she found a table unoccupied and took possession The table accomodates four, but Lord love you, it barely holds one like her, comfortably She had the waiter bring a high chair for young chub took off his hat and coat, used one big dinner napkin to pin around his neck and another to lay over his lap, filled the other two chairs with her bundles, cloak, etc, then picked up the menu card and began to study it

"I could have told you what she would order at once, but it took her fully five minutes before she confided to the patient waiter her wants He was back in less than three with her lunch(?)—a bowl of consomme for herself and a glass of milk for sonny

"Bread, of course, is served with the soup, and the two have made a slow and hearty lunch She finished a few minutes ago, ordered a finger bowl, took one of the napkins, and, dipping it in water, scrubbed the boy's face and hands, wiped them with the other napkin, and is now pulling and setting herself for departure I can see from here that the tablecloth is plentifully sprinkled with milk and soup—she fed the boy some of that too—and must be taken off at once She has used three large dinner napkins, has occupied two more places than she pays for, sat in the restaurant nearly an hour, and her check is—30 cents"

"Will she fee the waiters? That's too silly a question to answer I'm not done with her yet," he added under his breath, as the lady approached laden with parcels and leading a 3-year-old boy by the hand.

"That's just the change, I believe," she remarked, dropping three 10-cent pieces on the marble before her, "and will you be good enough to check these parcels and this umbrella for me I shan't be going up-town for a couple of hours yet," she added, explanatorily

"Certainly, madam"

"Thank you very much Oh, by the way, you may give me back that largest parcel. I want to send it by express Yes, that one Thank you Do you think that sufficiently secure for an express parcel?"

"I think so, but I can tie it in another wrapper if you wish."

"It might be better, I shall be much obliged Come, Dickie Oh," returning, "I may send a messenger for the parcels, will there be any charge?"

"Certainly not, madam"

"Oh, thank you Come, Dickie"

The proprietor and the reporter each drew a long breath and looked at one another —New York Times.

Beneficial Results of Sponge Bathing

Let us add a few words on the sponge bath, the form of bathing where the water is applied to the surface through the medium of cloth or sponge, no part of the body being plunged in the water The practice of systematic, daily sponge-bathing is one giving untold benefits to the follower Let a person, not over strong, subject to frequent colds from the slightest exposure the victim of chronic catarrh, sore throat etc, begin the practice of taking a sponge bath every morning, commencing with tepid water in a warm room (not hot), and following the sponging with friction that will produce a warm glow over the skin, and then take a five minutes' brisk walk in the open air See if you do not return with a good appetite for breakfast After having used tepid water for a few mornings, lower the temperature of the bath until cold water can be borne with impunity The daily cold sponging of a sensitive throat or lungs will often result most satisfactorily if persistently and conscientiously followed The cold, ante-breakfast sponge bath should, however, be avoided by the weak person and the one whose lungs are already diseased, as the reaction following might not be strong enough to prevent colds which might hasten fatal results. Another use of the cold bath is to induce sleep, by calling the blood to the surface, the congested brain is relieved and sleep comes in consequence It is on this principle the winding of the leg in a cold wet cloth proves so effacious in provoking sleep

There is still another use of the sponge bath that must not be passed over, it is bath par excellent for the invalid, and by the addition of rock salt or of alcohol it is made stimulating, and at the same time soothing It is the only form of bath that can be given the fever stricken patient, by the layman and when soda or rum has been added, care being taken to squeeze the sponge quite dry, to prevent wetting clothing, no evil results can follow, except in the exanthemata —Amelia A Whitfield, M D, in Good Housekeeping

After Eating a Great Variety.

Never have a great variety at one meal, but make the variety from one meal to the next Did you ever stop to think, what a conglomerated mass your stomach contained after eating a great variety at one meal? If not, just imagine all you have eaten and drank mixed up in a bowl, and then ask yourself the question whether it is any wonder that people have dyspepsia.—Western Health Journal

A Good Shot with a Rifle.

Jo Brown, one of the Georgia senators, used to be the best shot with a squirrel rifle in the south His father would give him twelve bullets and tell him to bring in twelve squirrels. "And mind ye," the old man would add, "let the holes be through their 'ternal heads"—Chicago Tribune.

MISGIVING.

Dear, forgive me that I falter—
  I am weak,
  For the word I fain would speak,
But a vow before God's altar
  Naught may break,—
  Listen, then, for love's sweet sake?

We could walk in pleasant weather
  Side by side,
  Each with each other satisfied;
We could keep our step together
  In the sun—
  Love is easily begun

Could we through life's many morrows,
  Early, late,
  Clasp the glad hands, defying fate,
Tender, true, through joys and sorrows,
  Undismayed
  By the storm, the chill, the shade?

Strange, long, varying years together—
  One by one
  Must the golden life sands run,
Dear, forgive! but tell me whether
  Love would lend
  Strength and solace to the end!

—George A Peck in Good Housekeeping.

Ignorance of an Elevator Man.

I have heard a great many stories about the ignorance of the city farmer and of the men who deal in a quarter of a million of (wind) wheat as if they were tossing a silver dollar, but I never believed half of them until the other day There was some little trouble about some grain, in grading it, and several of the city farmers called at the elevator to act as a higher court and decide between the contending parties. When they got through I took them through the elevator, as they wanted to see how the grain looked, and decide for themselves whether it was in good condition We struck a bin of very nice looking rye

One of them picked up a handful, and, raising the hand, allowed it to run back slowly into the other one. Then he reversed it, and ran it back again. I supposed he was forming a learned opinion as to the quality It was really very fine. Finally he asked what that was Another of the party replied that it was a new kind of wheat raised in a foreign country, and just being tried here I told them they were wrong, that it was rye Both of them looked at me "Rye?" said the first one, "I thought the only kind of rye was that which you poured out of a bottle."—Cor Globe Democrat

Doing Fairly Well, Considering.

First Anglomaniac — Aw—this — aw — looks to be a vewy fair pickshaw.

Second Anglomaniac (adjusting his eyeglass)—Yass, vewy fine effect, I must say; wemarkably fine perspective

First A —Just so, and a weather fair blending of color in the foreground Who is the author, I wonder?

They examine the picture and are forced to the painful conclusion that the author is an American It is a bitter pill to swallow, but they have praised the picture and can not consistently recall their compliments But suddenly No 2 brightens up and says:

"Ho! Cholly, me boy, look here The subject is English, you know"

"Think so, me boy? Ba Jawve, I believe you are right That accounts for its excellence"

'Certainly The inspiration of the subject is responsible for the superiowity of the work?"

"Still some of our Amerwican painters are doing fairly well."

"Fairly, fairly They are getting along by degwees, me boy, getting along by degwees Come let's toddle —Exchange

The Chinese Minister at Washington.

The new Chinese minister is delightful socially, with hospital nature and a fine vein of humor He is much younger and more able bodied than his predecessor, and is making good headway in his "duty-calls." His interpreter rides outside with the driver, carrying in his hand large parallelograms of red paper, with cabalistic letters marked upon them in black, the minister's visiting cards. He must make first calls upon the cabinet, the senators, the supreme justices, the older foreign ministers and the members of the house committee on foreign affairs When his calls are returned he opens very choice champagne, but drinks none himself, he also treats his guests to delicious native tea. He is stout but not ungainly in figure, and wears native robes and a pig-tail The Japanese minister, on the contrary, always conforms to American dress, has one wife and brings her with him, and she is very sure to be dainty, polite and a favorite —Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

One Way to Keep Credit Good

The clearing house exhibits of the various cities of the United States are looked upon as very good thermometers of trade They are to some extent, but not to the extent generally estimated Many of them are doctored I had a good illustration of this several years ago I was a director in one bank and had an intimate personal friend in another bank, and we often compared notes

One day we were passing a certain business house, and my friend remarked that that man was doing a big business, and had a great deal of enterprise, that he deposited large sums, $7,000 and $8,000 and $9,000 every few days at his bank, and he understood he had accounts at other banks also I had been watching the man referred to for some time, and the remark rather interested me, so much so that I inquired more particularly as to when these deposits were made The last one had been that day The same man had drawn within $100 of the amount deposited out of our bank A couple of days later he returned about the same amount It continued that way right along, robbing his account in one bank to make a showing of a big cash business in another It was very simple, but as you see, it kept up appearances and gave him good credit. —Cor Globe Democrat

A Study of the Hotel Register.

The Almighty loves those who keep his commandments, but he despises a bad penman Yet it seems to be an affectation on the part of some to be as obscure in their writing as they are in their intellect. Study the hotel register of a large caravansary for one day and you will only be able to decipher one-third of the names correctly Bill Jones, the farmer, and Snobs, the millionaire, each dash down a crooked line and go off complacently supposing that the world will be able to read at once that they are in town To conclude this essay a word of advice is necessary Go practice with a Roman spear or a Jewish javelin and buckets of ink, until you can take up a common red handled pen and write down plainly that you are John Smith of Doeville Then you have started on the road to success —Pioneer Press.

I would rather be er one legged man in er a foot race den ter be er hippercrit, fur de one legged man can hobble ter de eend o' de race airter while, but der hippercrit neber ken smile his way inter heaben.—Arkansaw Traveler.

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MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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THE Chicago anarchists are said not to be alarmed at the arrest and imprisonment of their ringleaders and are arming and drilling in greater numbers than ever before. Possibly the furnishing of a hempen necktie to a few of the gang under arrest will have a wholesome effect upon the rest

THE House Committee on Rules has fixed July 15 as the date for adjournment. This need not cause any alarm as to the safety of the interests of the country however, and if congressmen want to go home and poke the ribs of their constituency a little it is well enough for the latter to bear with them

A PITTSBURGH clergyman abused his mother and is spending his vacation in the workhouse Now, will the "dear sisters" condone the faults of their "beloved pastor," or will the injury to the sex effect the usual method of the lambs holding up the hands of their shepherd to support him in a little meanness?

IT is now an item of the press that Mrs Cleveland, in the first month of her honeymoon, attended church Sunday without her husband, who was away on a fishing trip The President no doubt believes in supporting the American principle of worshiping according to the dictates of his own conscience, and if he prefers to sit on the dank ground angling for little fishes, and can do it without injury to his conscience or his pants, his wife probably doesn't object, and if she don't, who should?

JUDGE JOHNSON being absent the Supreme Court yesterday announced that it was divided on the case of Mary J. Anderson vs The Auditor and Treasurer of Hamilton county, and that it would be held for further consideration The case raises the question of the constitutionality of the Dow liquor tax law, and it is doubtful if any conclusion will be reached before October, as the court has adjourned to September 20. The failure to consider a decision at this time will be a source of considerable annoyance to the dealers

The Vilas Conspiracy.

[Indianapolis Times]

That there has been a conspiracy against the efficiency of the postal service is beyond doubt, equally beyond doubt is it that Mr. Vilas has been the head center of the conspiracy. Let us make a hasty review of the relations of the thirty recently discharged clerks to the department, and of the department to the clerks To begin with, the republican clerks took Mr. Hendricks and like leaders at their word, and believed that the inauguration of a democratic administration meant a universal displacement of republican officials by democrats Believing this, they bestirred themselves to find new engagements in private business Vilas, knowing that anything like a general resignation by trained officials would demoralize the service, issued this circular, which is bulletin No. 1514 of his department.

[Special Notice]
POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT
OFFICE OF POSTMASTER GENERAL
WASHINGTON D C March 11 1886

Railway postal clerks who have become efficient and valuable men, against whom no just complaint of neglect, inattention or want of fidelity, honesty or efficiency can be brought and who have not turned their attention to political labor during their service, need have no fear of being disturbed so long as they continue to render meritorious and faithful service

WM F VILAS Postmaster General

This was the first step in "the conspiracy." Its result was to assure industrious and competent clerks that they were safe from removal, and to secure a continuance of their service until democrats could be trained to take their places Number two was the issue of the notorious private circular to congressmen, in which it was promised that republicans should be removed upon unsworn, unsigned, unpublished charges of "offensive partisanship,' made by most offensively partisan democrats The result of this was to give a pretext for the gradual removal of all republicans in the service still reserving for the present, a band of trained clerks to instruct the democratic neophytes At this point it is to be noticed that the republican officials grew suspicious The private circular seriously modified the special notice Not only was a faithful servant against whom "no just complaint of neglect, inattention want of fidelity, honesty or efficiency, or even that of turning "their attention to political labor during their service' could be brought, liable suddenly to be discharged, but he was also liable to discharge with a cloud on his character, raised by the unpublished charges of an known accuser When Superintendent Burt, than whom no more efficient officer ever served the department, resigned "at the request of the Postmaster General it deepened the feeling of uneasiness among the remaining republican clerks His successor, J B Gwin a man comparatively unversed in the affairs of the department, acting in concert with Mr Vilas, issued this notice almost before he entered on his duties

To the employes [illegible] Fifth Division Railway Mail Service

GENTLEMEN [illegible] superintendent [illegible] fifth division railway mail service [illegible] which will [illegible] appear to the [illegible] which have not been [illegible] by any of my predecessors [illegible] to this [illegible] master General [illegible] will be adhered to It will be the desire of this office to have the confidence and hearty co-operation of every employe to the end that the efficiency and high standing of perfection attained in the service [illegible] management of my [illegible] predecessors [illegible] be steadily improved which result can only be attained by the [illegible] vigor and earnestness [illegible] in view that we are public servants [illegible] the servant of [illegible] that your conduct [illegible] impression of your integrity [illegible] the finest and most perfect system of service known to mankind Again [illegible] trust that this office shall have [illegible] support hearty co-operation [illegible] will and perfect confidence I have the honor to be yours very respectfully

J B GWIN

The uneasiness which step number three temporarily allayed was speedily rearoused by the frequent removal of good officers, and the promotion of new and unskilled democrats over old and competent republicans The outcome of this uneasiness was the formation of a society to collect evidence as to the character and services of the persons removed, and to lay the same before the Postmaster General (whose circular, as well as that of Gwin, was held to be in good faith) with a view to calling his attention to violations of the principles laid down in his first special notice. In plain language, the undecapitated clerks desired to know from Mr Vilas himself whether they were to be retained, or whether prudence dictated the acceptance of the first good offer in private business Mr Vilas had by this time gotten a large number of half trained democrats in the service, and it became necessary to hurry matters to a conclusion For if he had confessed that the removals to which his attention was called had been made with his consent, he would have merely confessed that his "special notice" was a plausible deception So, adopting the old policy of crying "Stop, thief!" he charged the poor clerks with conspiracy And, as had been said, he turned them out But the charge of conspiracy against the clerks will not divert attention from the suspicious inconsistency of the Postmaster General's words and deeds It will be believed that Mr Vilas invented the charge of conspiracy to shield himself and political partners from conviction of something like duplicity

STATE

All the saloons at Ada have closed

Minnie Crow, a disreputable character of Bellaire, killed herself by shooting

The fifty-first commencement of Marietta college was quite an event this week

J D. Darlington, the oldest pioneer of Adams county, is dead at the age of 94

Miss Lillian Dunne has been elected official stenographer of the Green county Common Please court

The Niehaus statue of General Garfield is to be placed at the intersection of Eight and Race streets, Cincinnati.

Ashland—The two year old child of Martin Garder, a farmer living near here, fell into a cistern and was drowned.

Says the Ravenna Republican of B A. Hinsdale for state school commissioner "He is no political trickster. * * * He is plain, honest and straightforward, with a big head well filled and as generous a heart as ever beat "

Fostoria Thomas Sheets, a young man living near Six Points, was fearfully mangled by a reaper yesterday His team ran away, throwing him directly under the machine, which ground him up terribly At last accounts he was alive, but no hope is entertained of his recovery.

Wapakoneta—The commissioners of Auglaize county have concluded that a new county infirmary is necessary, and have located a site for the proposed improvement in Pusheta township, having purchased eighty five acres of land thereupon which they will erect a $50,000 building.

A Lima undertaker with one eye on the green apple crop and the other on business, has issued a circular reading, "Owing to a probable steady demand, on and after July 1 I will make 25 per cent discount to cash trade, and throw in black plumes with white tips to decorate the hearse "

Millersburg—The foundation for the soldiers' monument is being put down in the square near the new court house — The circulation of the Cincinnati Inquirer in this center of Democracy has run down from thirty copies daily to twelve copies, and bids fair to go still lower, and eventually to peter out

National Educational Meeting.

The New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad announce the following arrangement in connection with the meeting of National Educational Association, at Topeka, Kas July 13 to 16, 1886 One limited fare for the round trip from all stations Tickets on sale July 6th to 12th inclusive, good for passage going until the 15th, and good for return until July 20th Provided that holders of tickets require longer limit, Messrs C S Stebbin, G P A Union Pacific railway, and W F White, G P A, A T and S F railroad, will be accorded the right to extend such limit at their discretion by taking up the return coupon and substituting therefore a closely limited ticket of their own issue Western lines have agreed to exceptionally low rates for any extended trips beyond Topeka which holders of excursion tickets to Topeka may desire to make

Ticket agents will use tickets form Skel Ex, requiring the signature of passenger and will mark them read via route desired

No certificate from the superintendent of state county or city schools or from the secretary of the National Educational Association will be necessary as tickets will be sold not only to teachers, but to the public generally

For tickets and further information apply to ticket agents at principal stations on line of N Y P and O railroad

A [illegible]
Asst Gen Pass Agt

ELECTRIC BELT FREE

To introduce it [illegible] we will for a short time give away [illegible] German Electro Galvanic Suspensory Belts [illegible] for Nervous Debility Weakness [illegible] GERMAN BELT AGENCY, P O Box [illegible] Brooklyn New York

FORMS OF NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.

Results of Overwork and Worry—Various Symptoms of Danger.

The very worst forms of nervous exhaustion are brought on slowly The brain becomes unconscious deadened, to the sense of tiredness that is first experienced from over exertion, and does not notice that its powers are gradually being used up Work that is done without emotional excitement is much less liable to bring about this condition than that which is accomplished by an exaltation of the feelings Hence the stock gambler, the dealer in futures, etc are the ones who furnish some of the worst cases of this sort Speculation, no matter with what it deals, may not call for much mental or physical work, but the emotional excitement is tremendous, and it is this that causes nervous exhaustion. Alternations of strong emotions are especially injurious

Calm intellectual work does little harm, even if prolonged, provided sufficient food is taken into the blood and enough sleep is had But all intellectual workers do more or less of their labor under some excitement This latter is what does most of the damage Some can work only by fits and starts, and still manage to accomplish a great deal within a given time Others are, by nature plodding workers, who are capable of a continuous output of intellectual energy Whether steady goers" or paroxysmal workers the notes of warning that too much is being done are about the same A few of the more important of these indications will be given, a full discussion of all of them would require more space than can be devoted to them at this time

One of the first to be noticed is excessive irritability or nervousness. The least discord or unnecessary effort is painful to the over wrought nerves This indicates no very dangerous state of affairs, for the more profound disturbances benumb the brain, and such trivial matters pass without notice Headache is another symptom of the same sort Both of these drive the patient to seek the rest he needs and thus act as preventives of the more serious mischief Unpleasant sensations in the head, not headache, are of far more serious moment These are a feeling of weight on the top of the head, sensation as of a band compressing the forehead, or an indescribable sense of distress that is almost unendurable, although not described as an "ache" These, following long continued effort of the mind, with or without excitement, should always receive attention They showed that the danger line had been reached Obstinate wakefulness is something that urgently demands medical advice It is the most common precursor of insanity

Slight loss of control over some group or groups of muscles, numbness in one or more of the limbs, momentary loss of consciousness, failure of the memory, inability to fix the attention, and sudden momentary loss of power in an arm or lower limb, each of them, denotes that the time for temporizing is over They are forwarnings of serious disease and must not be neglected —Cor Globe Democrat

Stonewall Jackson and Barbara Frietchie.

Col Henry Kyd Douglas, in an article on Jackson in Maryland in The Century, has this to say of the alleged incident which gave rise to Whittier's poem "The troops being on the march, the general and staff rode rapidly out of town and took the head of the column Just a few words here in regard to 'Barbara Frietchie,' a touching poem which sprang full-armed from the loyal brain of Mr Whittier An old woman, by that now immortal name, did live in Frederick in those days, but she was 84 years old and bed ridden, she never saw Gen Jackson and Gen. Jackson never saw her I was with him every minute of the time he was in that city—he was there only twice—and nothing like the scene so graphically described by the poet ever happened The story will perhaps live, as Mr Whittier has boasted, until it gets beyond the reach of correction

"On the march that day the captain of the cavalry advance, just ahead, had instructions to let no civilian go to the front, and we entered each village we passed before the inhabitants knew of our coming In Middletown two very pretty girls, with ribbons of red, white and blue floating from their hair and small Union flags in their hands, rushed out of their house as we passed, came to the curbstone, and with much laughter waved their colors defiantly in the face of the general He bowed and raised his hat, and turning with his quiet smile to his staff, said 'We evidently have no friends in this town' And this is about the way he would have treated Barbara Frietchie."—Chicago Herald

The Musings of a Poet.

"Ah!" breathed the poet as he stood on the top of California street hill and gazed upon the moonlit bay and the deep blue Potrero 'Ah! what is all that money can buy to this glorious scene. Nature speaks in its multitudinous ways, and its beauty puts to shame the art and dazzle that coin creates Look at that millionaire's palace, marble walls "

I break in here to say that I don t know what palace he was alluding to There are no marble walls around California street unless it be in the hearts of some of its moneyed people But poets are allowed to imagine things for effect

'Those marble walls hide all that art of man can furnish What is it all to this glorious view, the broad expanse of landscape with its tint of silver moonlight? What is money to him whose soul—"

There was a sudden pause His glance had fallen to the pavement His gaze was rooted there He leaned down and picked something from the ground

'It is a dime ' he said, 'let us go and have two beers —San Francisco Chronicle

He Wore a Pasteboard Nose.

During the recent difficulty between Bulgaria and Servia Gabdan Effendi was the envoy from Turkey to the Bulgarian government He wears a false nose. When he set out for Sofia for Constantinople the Bulgarian authorities gave him a passport upon which the word "A pasteboard nose,' was written under the head "Particular Marks ' The Turk immediately complained bitterly to Prince Alexander of the rudeness of his employe The prince apologized with a smile and made the diplomatist a present of a snuff box for consolation —New York Sun

Changes Which Deadwood Has Undergone

Deadwood has now a population of between 3,000 and 4,000, and is quite a different place from what it was in the early days of its history The migratory class of people which was attracted thither by the discovery of gold has mostly disappeared, having passed farther west to Idaho and the other new mining regions Still our mining interests are panning out quite favorably —Deadwood Cor Chicago News

A NILE EXCURSION.

MINISTER COX DESCRIBES SOME INTERESTING EXPERIENCES

The Inhabitants of the Valley of the Great River – Railroad Trip – The Ancient One Handled Plough A Plague of Flies The Buffalo.

[illegible] railroad trip to Asyoot is not to be [illegible] We had been in Egypt before, but never beyond Cairo, or the pyramids of Gizeh so that the scenes of the railroad travel were novel, diverting and interesting Having an apartment or carriage to ourselves we placed our portmanteaus on the seat and mounted thereon as a vantage situation and for eight hours from 9 a m till evening we gazed out of the windows at the strangeness of the panorama with its constantly changing colors and forms. Remember it is winter—mid February The grain harvest is nearly ripe The cotton is picked, only a few bolls remain in the fields The sugar cane is being cut and carried on donkey, camels and cars to the sugar factories. The long stalks are seen everywhere The little big bellied Arab boys, in utter nakedness, are grinding the succulent, saccharine stalks between their glistening upper and nether teeth Every one on the route has a long sugar cane, carrying one end in the mouth The flies are settling thick around the juicy orifices The air is pregnant with the expression of the cane The sugar factories are at work The fumes not only add their fragrance, but the long iron chimneys give their peculiar business look to the landscape.

THE PEOPLE OF THE NILE

There were other peculiarities for which the car was a point of observation Not the costumes of the people, for they seemed uniformly of a dark or blue bournous. The sexes are hardly distinguishable from each other, except by the mustache, beard or turban. There is much nakedness, or nearly so After an eager glance towards the pyramids of Sakarrah, near old Memphis, the multitudinous mud huts and villages appear Palms in abundance everywhere plume themselves in their stately beauty The soil is being ploughed in places for the new crop The people are said to be industrious, but everywhere we see them sitting under walls, in the shade, and covered with flies—eyes, ears, face, hands, feet covered with flies. The animal life seems to move as slowly as if it had ages to do a lifetime of work. The buffalo is very unlike our almost obsolete big headed species It is seen in the fields ploughing with the old one handled plough of the time of Setis, or turning the water wheel At a distance, and especially when cooling in the water, it looks like a pachyderm In fact, its brown black tough hide, ungainly form and hideous face, to which the horn gives a sinister expression, make him an object of curious interest Here and there we observe shepherds, generally children with shepherd dogs Some are Bedouins, with tents of camel hair, black and dirty They have flocks of sheep and goats, and often mixed flocks There are generally a donkey and a yellow dog and plenty of naked children Yellow and white flowers are already bedecking the meadows

At various times on the railroad we obtained glimpses of the white and yellow stands, and the peculiar masts of the dahabiehs at an odd angle, with their still more quaint sails Ridges and plains of sands soon give way to villages, which are the sign and sight of palm groves On both sides of the valley of the Nile lone, arid and tawny mountains appear They are pictures not unlike the desert of Moab—out of whose wilderness the Baptist came They are the shaggy barriers of the fruitful valley For such fences as are needed to separate the fields, the cane, interwoven, makes a tolerable pretext of protection It would not turn a "resolute" rabbit Everywhere are seen stakes, indicating metes and bounds and proprietorship, which have to be renewed when the Nile flood disappears. Old well sweeps are seen, such as were common in Ohio in my boyhood They lift the water out of the soft soil to the surface The bottom of the well is, of course, on a level with the river, and, as I said, the river is everything to Egypt It is now quite low, still, the fields have ponds in them, but the pond water does not seem stagnant Indeed the people use the water for every purpose—cooking, washing, bathing, etc.

A PLAGUE OF FLIES

After the buffalo, for number and utility, come the donkey and camel I had no idea that the donkey was such a "daisy" in Egypt Bridleless and saddleless, he will amble gaily with a family on his vertebræ He is as patient and as meek as if his burden were nothing Sometimes you do not see his legs and only parts of his ears when he is loaded down with sugar cane or grasses I send you with this a picture of him—loaded—with only his ears protruding The camel looks as usual, "sinful,' and moves in a mysterious way, as if he grudged every time he lifted his foot

If I should be called on to name the most vital element of Egypt it would not be the buffalo donkey, camel, ostrich or man It would be the flies It was winter, but they were as plentiful as in the time of summer or of the plagues In the eighth chapter of Exodus it is said that the Lord 'did according to the word of Moses and he removed the swarms of flies from Pharaoh from his servants, and from his people, there remained not one ' What a relief' 'Not one" That was near 4,000 years ago They have accumulated since enormously The infantile death rate is due mostly to flies On the vessel or in the mud hut, in temple or town—flies! From Thinite, first dynasty, 2700 B C to the time of the present courteous and unselfish khedive—flies' The ban Bubastile Saite, Ethiopian Macedonian Greek Roman and Mahometan dynasties flies' From the tinniest buzzer to the biggest blue bottle —flies Touching with dainty foot and prehensile grip the beauteous eye lash of Cleopatra, biting with chivalric intrepidity through the harness of Godfrey de Bouillon, and pursuing with a "nipping air' Persian, Kermani Syrian and Roman as they flit through history—flies'—S S Cox's Letter in New York World

A Novel Flower on the Isthmus

A novel flower has been found on the isthmus of Tehuantepec at the San Jose hacienda, some twenty two leagues from the city of Tehuantepec This floral chameleon has the faculty of changing its colors during the day In the morning it is white when the sun is at its zenith it is red and at night it is blue This red white and blue flower grows on a tree about the size of the guayave tree, and another peculiarity of this flower is that only at noon does it give out any perfume —Central America Letter

INCOMMODED BY SUPERFLUOUS FAT.

The Causes of Corpulence—A Deficiency of Oxygen—A Weak Heart.

The condition known as corpulence, or obesity, consists in a tendency to the formation and deposit of fat A certain amount of this deposit is normal It is an element of beauty, rounding out the form It lessens the effect of sudden changes of temperature It is a reserve of nutriment to be drawn upon in emergencies, thus saving the muscles and other tissues Some persons inherit a tendency to it. Some races are more liable to it than others Women are more so than men Both sexes are more inclined to it after the age of 40 There are individual cases of extreme obesity. A boy at the age of 3 weighed 124 pounds, a girl, 182, at 12. A woman who was thin and delicate at 18, died at 41 with some eight inches of fat around her body. The famous Daniel Lambert's maximum weight was 739 pounds. Much the largest part of the body in these persons was pure fat.

In all cases of obesity there is a deficiency of oxygen in the blood, either absolutely or relatively to the amount of food Excess of food tends to produce it, and yet some are corpulent on a spare diet Lack of exercise favors it, by lessening the oxidation of the tissues It is also produced by diseases which diminish the number of red blood corpuscles. It is the latter that absorb oxygen from the inspired air and convey it to the tissues

According to Quain, very corpulent people have large hearts and small lungs This may help to explain the deficiency of oxygen It has also quite recently been proved that women have fewer, by many millions, of red blood corpuscles than men This, too, may be one reason for their greater tendency to corpulence

As the muscles become infiltrated with fat, they are weakened Hence corpulent persons are apt to be indisposed to active exercise For the some reason the heart is rendered feeble and is easily disturbed The deficiency of oxygen tends to the formation of uric acid, and hence to the production of gout. The very corpulent are specially liable to various forms of congestion, and acute diseases are apt to have an unfavorable course

In treating the corpulent, regard must be had to the fact that their heart is weak The main reliance for reducing the obesity is on diet and exercise. The latter increases the power of the blood to take up oxygen The more oxygen one can receive the better, if kept well within the person's strength, and the capacity of a weakened heart. The diet should contain but little fatty or starchy food, and much animal food—lean meats, fish, but not the richer kinds, also fresh fruits, vegetables and bread, with only a moderate allowance of butter Alkaline water is believed to be helpful —Youths' Companion.

Boycotting Among Little School Girls.

In large cities, of late years, parents have been greatly annoyed by boycotting among little girls. Any number of serious neighborhood quarrels have grown out of this practice A little girl is suddenly boycotted by order of a leading mind in the circle, and henceforth for months, sometimes for years, no other little girl will play with the victim. Is the new generation of women to be so cruel as this all the way through life?

It is difficult for parents to take cognizance of matters seemingly so small, yet the family of the wee victim of one of these boycotts can not but feel a strong desire to champion the cause of the little one. So far the only known remedy has been to move away from the locality We suggest to parents that they take pains to stop this practice It reduces the value of a homestead. The boycotted child has no hope of reinstatement It is almost incredible that brats of 6 to 9 years should wage a remorseless exclusion against an utterly unoffending playmate, but there are thousands of instances of the thing in every city —The Current.

Hills and Valleys of the Ocean.

A French geologist, M de Lapparent, lately called the attention of the Paris geological society to the effect gravitation has in heaping up sea waters upon the land. The continents are thus all situated at the tops of hills of water. and in crossing the Atlantic the ship has first to go down hill, then to cross a valley, and finally to climb another hill The calculation has been made that in mid-ocean the surface may be more than half a mile (1,000 metres) below the level it would have if the continents exerted no attraction.—Frank Leslie's.

English Admiration of Mr. Beecher.

Mr Beecher's trip to Europe puts The Brooklyn Union in mind of that noted pulpit orator's tour in 1863 The Union, telling of an address made by Mr Beecher of an English town, adds A big, burly Englishman desired to shake hands with Mr Beecher, but the latter could not reach him, and the Englishman cried "Shake my umbrella," at the same time pushing it up toward him Mr. Beecher complied with the request, and, as he did so, the enthusiastic Englishman cried "By Jock! nobody shall touch that umbrella again!" —Chicago Times.

The Effect of Hot Drinks.

By direct experiment on human subjects, and the use of a tube for examining the contents of the stomach, at intervals, Dr V E Nyeshel, of St. Petersburg, has ascertained that a healthy person may drink three tumblerfuls of hot tea after a meal without perceptibly affecting digestion, but that a greater quantity of hot drink retards the digestive process No difference could be detected between the rate of digestion of hot and cold food —Arkansaw Traveler

The Fate of Virginia's Punches.

Virginia for a time taxed sales of liquor at 2 cents a drink, and required barkeepers to be provided with bell-punches for registry The state bought the intruments at $5 each and sold them to the rumsellers at $10 They were afterward taken back upon the repeal of the law, and the state has now sold them at auction for 6 cents each —Chicago Journal.

Prayer-Book Used by Scotland's Queen.

The little prayer which Mary of Scotland used on the scaffold was sold at auction in London the other day The prayers are the handiwork of some rare fifteenth century scribe, and are written in Latin on vellum.—Chicago Journal.

Small Herring as Genuine Sardines.

A considerable business, as is well known, is carried on in Portland, Me , in canning small herring or menhaden and putting them on the American market as genuine sardines of the Mediterranean —Philadelphia Record

In France Saturday is pay day, Sunday is drinking day, Monday repenting day, and Tuesday is suicide day

When we do not understand other people it seems to be second-nature to ridicule them.

The Audience Helps the Player.

I believe it may be accepted as an axion that audiences make actors An anecdote is related of Edwin Forrest to the effec that upon one occasion, when playing i Boston, he stepped to the footlights an said to one of those wondrously cultivate audiences which delight to exhibit thei culture by their silent solemnity· "Ladie and gentlemen, if you don't applaud can't act " Irving says that applause i as necessary to the actor as air But i applause be essential as an incentive, an as a momentary rest, how much mor essential to careful and painstaking act ing is the presence of an audience suffi ciently educated to understand at leas the general drift of what one is tryin to do.

It takes brains to awake brains! Give an audience of quick witted, well behave cultivated people, not afraid to expres their appreciation in applause, and an actor who has a soul will reward their at tention and enthusiasm by playing at hi best. Emerson never said a truer thin than this, 'We get out of a thing jus what we take to it " and nowhere is thi more true than in a theater The law o electrical reciprocity between auditor an actor governs the character o every theatrical performance "Lik begets like" To the icy we dea out ice, to the enthusiasti we carry the glowing coals of a divine fir —if, fortunately, it burns within us Th result of this extreme variation in audi ences is singular and interesting Let a actor play to a succession of phlegmati country audiences—though all countr audiences are not phlegmatic by an means, and after a while he will find method growing upon him utterly unsuit ed to the more experienced and refine audiences of a city So that a travelin actor needs two methods, one noisy an explosive, the other quiet and expressive —George C Miln in Chicago News

The Sanitary Value of Trees.

Dr Stephen Smith recently read paper before the New York Academy o Sciences on the sanitary value of trees i the city It is a well-known fact tha during the intense heat of summer ther is more suffering and death from sun stroke and high temperature in the north ern cities than in the south, a resul which must be attributed to the absenc of suitable protection From 3,000 t 5,000 people die every summer in the me tropolis from the effects of the heat

In the arid, treeless streets and avenue the temperature often runs from 130 t 150 degrees Fah , when under the branche of a thrifty shade tree it will not exeed 7 or 80 degrees In the absence o sheltering trees, the stone and bric walls act on the principle o the regenerative furnace, and absorb the heat of the sun to yield it up again durin the night If trees were planted in th streets, the pavements and sur rounding walls would be much cooler and at the same time trees would absorb the deleterious gases throw off from the lungs and from de composing matter, yielding in return supply of pure oxygen

The value of a systematic culture o trees in all of our large cities can hardl be estimated From both a sanitary an artistic standpoint they are a very desir able addition to any large city.—Scientifi American.

The Way a Mine is Developed.

These new mining companies all mak good assay showings of their ores, or ores of adjoining or neighboring mine They are not worth the labor makin them. I would rather have a good reli ble assay of the men who are at the hea of the enterprise. That is all there is in mine. When a company starts to develo a mine it never knows what it is going cost until it gets through. Three of u may go in The other two may be read to put up their full share of the money t strike the bonanza I may get tired They do not want to develop my propert for my benefit, and they become tired an quit The mines lie idle for some time and finally they sell out for little or noth ing, to get rid of it The purchasers mus have my third, and I get all I put in it, o may be more.

Then another company starts out, and winds up the same way Finally a su cessor strikes it rich, and the stock b comes very valuable, but it is only afte successive companies have been orga ized and gone to pieces The presumptio is that all of these mines will be good, the persons at the head of them will onl stick together, but there's the rub, an that is why an assay of the men is of mo moment than of the ore —Globe-Democr Interview

The Lives of Latter-Day Bipeds.

The lives of latter day bipeds are mostl half told tales Our season ends befo ninety nine of a hundred men can re more than a few meager first-fruits their harvest Without any appeal to t statistics of the Pentateuch, there are re sons to believe that the original avera of human longevity must have been co siderably shortened The stimulant hab in all its forms has probably reduced o allotted term 25 per cent. Luxury, ear marriages, medical delusions, overwor indoor life, the grievous hurry and wor of civilization, have all contributed the share to the same effect. Not to menti Hebrew patriarchs, but even with the a erage longevity of the philosophers a poets of ancient Greece, nine out of t travelers on the higher walks of life cou have reached the goal of their pilgri age, instead of perishing exhausted the wayside Now, as surely as 2 years ago, time distributes his laure with ultimate fairness, but for the c tailed term of our present generation t justice comes mostly too late, and t wreath has to be deposited on a grave Dr Felix L Oswald

The Fijis Not Entirely Reformed.

A traveler recently returned from Fiji islands and who brought with h the skull and bones of a missionary frie as curios, declares that the Fijians wou again become cannibals if they had opportunity Even now, he says, one not go into the interior of the islands w safety The government forbids people go into the mountains for fear they be baked and eaten All the clothes natives wear is a loin cloth, and the g ernment encourages the chiefs in not troducing civilized clothing The wom though, have some modesty, as is sho by the fact that only recently eight them were sentenced by the roko, some offense, to go nude for four mont There is very little education among masses, but the missionaries have est lished a few schools for children — change

Private Letters of Noah Webster.

Much of the interesting private corr pondence of Noah Webster, the le grapher, will appear in the biograp which his granddaughter, Mrs. Gordon Ford, has in hand

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LOCAL NEWS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY

—A H Kling was at Columbus today on a business trip.

—Silas Guthery left on the morning train for Cheyenne, Wy

—Miss Mollie Moore is quite sick at her home on west South street.

—The first load of stone for the new grist mill was hauled yesterday.

—Hiram Ward and Miss Martha Kersey have been licensed to marry

—Miss Carrie Mezger, of Cardington, is in the city visiting her brother, N. Mezger, and family.

—Miss Katie Slaght, of Dayton, is in the city, the guest of Miss Annie Fite, on east Center street

—Mrs Silverthorn and Mrs S P Gregg are at Marysville today attending the funeral of Mrs Thrall

—Prof A G Crouse left yesterday for Chautauqua Lake to attend the meeting of the Ohio Teachers' Association

—T H Tinsley has purchased a ninth interest in the planing mill, lumber and coal yards of H C Sharpless & Co

—"Closed to attend the bicycle race" was the unique sign that explained a closed business place this afternoon

—Samuel Strawman and wife, of Canaan Morrow county, are in our city visiting Rev Burgar and Rev Spring, on West street

—T R Salter was at Prospect yesterday with a force of men putting a slate roof on one of the many houses they have under contract

—The furniture has been removed from the court room in the Bennet block to the basement of the new building. By the time court convenes again the new building will be completed.

—Quite a large number of Marionites are at Upper Sandusky today to see Jumbo's skeleton Barnum might have drawn more largely from Marion had it not been for the bicycle race to Prospect

—B F Bridge, whose health is rapidly failing him, is removing his family to Champaign county, where Mrs Bridge's folks live, and will devote his time trying to better his condition as much as possible

—Mrs Jane Moses, a former Marion county lady and quite well known among several of our older citizens, died at her home in Delaware Sunday night Mrs Isaac Young attended the funeral at that place today

—Half of Marion, so to speak, is at Prospect today to see the outcome of the bicycle race The boys were all supplied with boodle to put up on Allen, and there are those so excited over the race that they want to bet for the first time in their lives

—Upper Sandusky Union We understand that our young friend, Will E Scofield of Marion, will join the army of 'benedicts" on the 7th proximo Will has evidently won the "suit," and we hope his "judgment" will not be "reversed' as we are confident there is no 'error" in the "proceedings "

—An old farmer down in Waldo township has an unique contrivance which is destined to do away with the binders. It consists of an old fashioned reaper, to which is attached a small platform, on which two hands stand and bind the grain A shelf is so arranged as to hold a dozen sheaves and worked with a lever to throw six off on each side A light awning surmounts the whole, keeping both the hands and the driver in the shade It worked splendidly and we would not be surprised to hear that our farmer friend had added a contrivance to shock the grain and stack it on the ground

—Mrs Lew Parsons, nee Hattie Follet died shortly after 12 o'clock today at her parents' home, on north East street. Mrs Parsons, who is thus stricken down in the prime of life, has been ailing for more than a year Those who had her case in charge regarded an ovarium tumor as the source of her trouble, and it was decided to remove the same by operation The operation, however, disclosed diseased ovaries instead of a tumor, and they were removed Though the care and attention given her, the reaction that results from such dangerous operations has proven fatal with her, and she quietly passed away at noon today She leaves a husband, parents and little sisters to mourn her early demise, besides a large circle of friends

—A peculiar episode occurred about midnight along the Bee Line between Bieber s mill and Marion Junction, but we are unable to learn the names of parties connected therewith A ditcher and a strange companion were discussing the contents of a pint of whisky when the ditcher reclined on the bank for a rest While in that position his associate attempted to "touch" him for his watch but was caught in the act and the knight of the spade proceeded to administer justice in a summary manner. Vigorous blows fell quickly and heavily until the would be robber was knocked into an unrecognizable specimen of humanity whose eyes were hidden behind black crape extemporaneously arranged. Railroad boys helped the defeated army off the battle field up town where he proceeded to rearrange his person, a wiser and a sadder man.

HILFORD WINS!

A Fine Race is Won by the Prospect Favorite and Marionites Lose their Money

No sporting contest of late has awakened more interest than the bicycle race between Hilford, of Prospect, and Allen, of Marion

A large and very enthusiastic crowd went to Prospect this afternoon to watch the finish of the race at Prospect, and the hearts of the Marion boys dropped away down when Hilford landed ahead of Allen about ten feet in the extraordinary good time of ten miles in 31½ minutes

Hilford probably beat Allen fairly and squarely, but he was at a great advantage. Besides having a regular racing wheel, he has been in training ever since the race was arranged.

Bob undoubtedly worked hard for his friends and backers, and made a record that is splendid, if he is downed The result is likely to dampen the ardor of the bicycling sportemen for awhile at least

NOTES

"Beaten, but not busted," triumphantly remarked the enthusiastic backers of Allen as they came home with their pockets as full as they went

The boys speak highly of Hilford, and say he won the race fairly and acted the gentleman all along They have it in for some of the hoodlum backers, however.

It is only justice to Allen to say that his machine was a common roadster and weighted one fifth more than Hilford's racer He was at that disadvantage

Inasmuch as 28¼ minutes is the best ten mile record on the best racing track in the country 31½ may be regarded as fast for ten miles on a rough wagon road

In less than an hour after the judges awarded Hilford yesterday's race, and he deserved it, Marion enthusiasts offered Cook, Hilford's backer, a $250 forfeit on a race between Allen and Hilford for $500, to take place within two weeks either on the Marion or Delaware fair grounds Cook didn't seem anxious to accept, however

The Concert

The concert given last night at Music Hall was in every particular a marked and grand success. At 8 o'clock sharp there was to be seen an audience there that has rarely, if ever, been surpassed—the elite of the city, intelligent, refined and appreciative, and it is not too much to say that the entertainment given by the representatives of the Episcopal Church was in keeping with and adapted to such an audience.

First upon the programme was a selection by Miss Hummer, of our own little city, upon the piano, and she is too well known as the very "queen of music" to say anything of her rendition of this, other than that she did so in an inimitable style.

The second, "Scena and Romanza," as sung by Miss Scoville, is a classical selection, very difficult to render, and if undertaken by any other than an artist of high order would fail to please, but as sung by Miss Scoville it at once settled the question as to her ability and culture She has a sweet, mellow, and evidently a very highly cultured voice, under perfect control Her appearance upon the stage is much in her favor, she has an ease and grace before the footlights that lead us to think that she is no novice there, or if she is, she has great ability as an actress

Speaking of footlights, we will say right here that the stage was poorly lighted—which detracted much from the performance—and if Mr Jenkins had been there and undertaken to give a description of the many fine costumes of the various performers he would most likely have made his presence in the future very undesirable.

Mrs. Fuller, as an elocutionist, is far above the average; her delineation of character has rarely been equaled. Our own opinion is that the "Relief of Lucknow" was her best, and we do not believe it could be bettered She is cool and collected, and has evidently seen service in her chosen calling, but the light was so bad that we could not guess whether she was sixteen or forty.

The duet by Mrs. McNeal and Mrs Johnston was excellently rendered They are both musicians of no ordinary culture, and never fail to please

Next came Miss Richardson, whose appearance was greeted with applause She was neatly attired in pale blue and lace trimmings, has a fascinating appearance, and whilst you can detect a natural and modest embarrassment in her actions arising from inexperience in appearing before the public, you at once discover that her voice has had much cultivation and is of marked sweetness. Her voice is not of great register or power, nor does she attempt any rare feats beyond her power for dramatic effect, but for sweetness of tone, purity of accent, and distinctness of utterance, she certainly as an artist makes a success

Too much care can not be taken by a singer to avoid a mumbling or sibilation of words, purity of tone is gold to the artist.

We can not give a more extended notice of any or all—hold on! hold on! we almost forgot to mention the very gem of the evening, little Ruth Hummer, on the violin She is not equaled anywhere. She was the admiration of the evening, and was called out the second time, only to excel her first performance Ruth is a marvel in her way, and to strangers she appears as a prodigy.

In short, the concert was a huge success as an entertainment and financially, and too much praise can not be given to Mrs. Richardson and her helpers for their untiring efforts. Vigilance, determination and industry are always crowned with success

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY.

—Miss Nettie Search has returned home from West Liberty

—Rev Miller and wife, formerly of this city, were guests of Mr and Mrs S. Wilson today

—Burt Crow left for Cheyenne, last evening where he will join his father for a portion of the summer

—Conductor Jerome Hudler has changed his place of residence from Silver street to a part of the Jacoby property on East street.

—J. S Duff will have charge of the Erie express office during the summer J S is a clever fellow and will prove popular among the Erie patrons.

—The Marysville correspondent to the State Journal announces that B G. Young will look after the American Eagle in that place on the third of July.

—Surveyor Sam Bell had a valuable stallion die for him at his father's place near LaRue, last week Inasmuch as the animal was valued at $2800, Mr. Bell's loss is far from being a little one.

—Dr F S Adams loaned a silk umbrella at Prospect yesterday and despite the excitement the fellow returned it. The doctor wants to learn his name so he can forward a medal to such a remarkable personage

—Dr C F Codding, of New London, Conn, is in the city visiting his brother, John Q The doctor, who is foremost among the dentistry profession in New London, came over from Bucyrus, via Iberia, on his wheel

—C D Pillsbury was at Marysville Monday, looking up a favorable location to begin his legal career He is still convinced that the great West is the place for a live young man and will cast his fortunes in Kansas

—Probably the busiest men in Marion just now are P J. Dillon and Haberman & Wilson, agents of the McCormick and Champion reapers respectively. The former has a half dozen men or more out among the farmers putting up machines and the latter have ten Their season is on

—Geo M Dedrick, one of the recently ousted "conspirators' in the mail service, was in the city and gave some interesting conversations on the recent action of Postmaster General Vilas. George gave us an editorial from the Indianapolis Times relating to the dismissal of the brotherhood clerks, which we publish in another column

—Ed Miller treated us to a short drive in that elegant new carriage that forms a part of his new hack line in Marion. Ed is well equipped with two splended carriages and fine horses and will do a good business, for the people of Marion know his style of doing business and credit him with running the best hack line Marion has ever had.

—Today's Enquirer contains a special from Findlay saying that Wm. Bland, a clerk in Stephen Bayer's saloon, had left for a healthier clime, having been exposed in an attempt to rape and was also short in accounts He is the same bland William that put on style while behind the bar in the English Kitchen in this city and was discharged for crookedness

—The somewhat celebrated case of R. B Davis and others against the commissioners, known as the Prospect and Newman bridge case, was yesterday decided in favor of the commissioners by the Supreme Court It has been a long and tedious litigation and an expensive one for the losers Messrs J C. Johnston and W Z. Davis argued the case in the Supreme Court for the commissioners

Almost a Robbery

As the ladies of the W. C T U, among whom were several Marion ladies, boarded the P, F W and C. train at Canton this morning, a daring fellow attempted to pick the pocket of Mrs. Fowler, of Westerville Mrs. Chapman, of Toledo, caught him in the act, and seizing his wrist made him drop the pocketbook which he had in his hand The pickpocket tried to escape, but the loud cry of the ladies, "stop that man," caused several gentlemen in the front end of the car to seize him, and after a desperate struggle to escape was safely delivered into the hands of a policeman

SELECTED BY THE G A. R

The N. Y, P and O R. R The Route to be Taken by the Ohio Delegation in Attending the National Encampment, Grand Army of the Republic at San Francisco in August, 1886

The New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio R R, has once more demosstrated its popularity with the traveling public by being chosen by the committee appointed for that purpose, as the route by which the Ohio train, made up of the department commander and staff, the delegates with their wives, and all other comrades and friends, including members of the Women's Relief Corps, Society of the Army of the Potomac, and of the Loyal Legion, should be carried in attending the National Encampment, G A. R, at San Francisco, August 3d The route will be as follows Going, leave Akron July 22d, 1886, at 7 p m, via the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio R R to Cincinnati, thence via Ohio and Mississippi R R to St Louis, thence via Chicago and Alton R R to Kansas City, thence via Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe R. R to San Francisco, including side trips to Santa Fe and Las Vegas, Hot Springs in New Mexico, and to San Diego and Los Angeles, Cal.

Returning, San Francisco to Ogden, via the Central Pacific R. R, thence to Salt Lake City and Denver via the Denver and Rio Grande R R, with stops at Salida, Canon City, Manitou, Colorado Springs and Denver, thence via Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe R R and Chicago and Alton R R to St Louis or Chicago, thence via Ohio and Mississippi R R to Cincinnati, or via Chicago and Atlantic to Marion, thence via New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio R R to starting point

An effort should be made on the part of comrades in all parts of the State to concentrate at Akron, and make the Ohio train the most royal of them all Pertinent to this, the department commander says "Ohio, second to none of the great loyal States during the war, in her patriotic devotion to the cause of the Nation, is alike foremost of any of her sister States in the noble work of the Grand Army of the Republic. The department commander earnestly desires that its magnitude may be exhibited in this, the only trip that the Grand Army of the Republic, as an organization, will, in all probability, ever make across the continent, and to this end he earnestly invites the united and co-operation of all comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, and its most loyal auxiliary—the Women's Relief Corps, to aid him in uniting and centering the Ohio delegation upon one train in making this grand trans-continental trip "

The N Y, P and O R R will also have tickets on sale via other trans-continental routes, and comrades can depend upon being accorded every facility that will contribute to their pleasure and comfort en route

For rates, tickets and further particulars call on nearest ticket agent, or address W. W DUNNAVANT, Traveling Ticket Agent, Warren, O, or

A E CLARK,
Ass't Gen'l Pass Ag't, Cleveland, O

Near-Sightedness Rapidly Increasing.

That near-sightedness is rapidly increasing is a well established fact In fifteen years the proportion in the Polytechnic school of France has risen from 30 to 50 per cent., and 80 per cent of the students have to wear glasses In the ancient amphitheatres, as M Sarcey recalls, 30,000 spectators sat and viewed the games without a glass. Contrast a modern audience with this, and consider how much of the present defective vision is due to ignorance or neglect of proper care and attention to these delicate organs —Chicago News.

The Boy and the Barrel

A Barrel which was Floating with the current was Espied by a Boy in a Boat, and after a hard struggle he managed to land it on the bank. When he discovered that it contained nothing of value, he Indignantly exclaimed

"See to What Trouble you have put me for Nothing! You should have gone your way and let me alone!"

Moral Many a man will Borrow his Neighbor's Balky Horse and then Insult the Lender —Detroit Free Press.

A Too Garrulous Father.

'Good morning, Mr Johnson," said a young man to an elderly and near-sighted passenger who had come off without his glasses, "going up town?"

'Yes, got to do a lot of trading at the stores, an' I don't know how on airth I'll get along without my glasses."

'Getting ready for the wedding I suppose?"

"Yes, my darter Emmer is going to get married. She an' that good for nothin' Hank Williams have made a match of it at last. I thought that young man would never get down to business He's as slow as surghum molasses in January an' as shiftless as an Injun. I dont believe he can earn his salt and I suppose I'll have to support him."

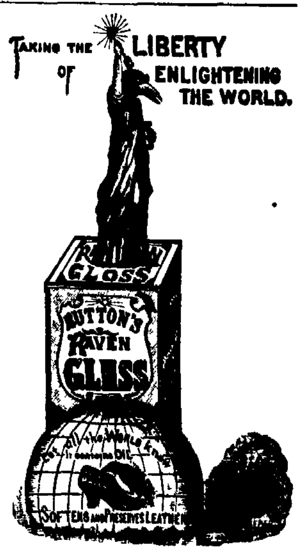
"But, Mr Johnson——'

'Oh, he's good enough for Emmer That's the worst girl I ever raised She hain t a bit like her mother, nor like me nuther I hev to pull her out of bed every morning, an she's as lazy as an old dog She can't bake, and hain't wuth a cuss on the sew A fine poor man's wife she'll make Besides, she's got bunions on her feet as big as Early Rose pertaters, an' she can eat more'a a hoss. An' that ain't the worst on't If twarn t for her mother that girl wouldn't keep herself clean, an' she never thinks o' slickin' up her hair nor puttin on somethin nice 'cept when company's expected She's a regular slouch, Emmer is and she kin wear out seven pairs o' shoes a year But she s good enough for that Hank Williams, an' if he'll only support her I ll be tarnal glad to git her off my hands S pose you've got an invite to the weddin'?"

'Yes, I'm invited You don't seem to know me Mr Johnson?"

"Yes, I do, but I can't just place you Let me see—I haven t got my glasses with me—but I know you Your name is—is—"

"Hank Williams sir." Exchange.


TAKING THE LIBERTY OF ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD.
BUTTON'S RAVEN GLOSS
SOFTENS AND PRESERVES LEATHER

——We take the——

LIBERTY!

——OF——

ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD

Regarding our immense stock and the prices we offer. Despite our immense sales, we still have the largest stock of Fine Shoes and Slippers in Marion. We never offered them lower. Come and see

We recommend Button's Raven Gloss.

TRISTRAM & YOUNG,

Strictly Cash Boot and She Dealers, Opp. C. H.

THOMSON'S PATENT
GLOVE FITTING

Are Still

TRIUMPHANT.

For fifteen years they have steadily

GAINED IN FAVOR!

And with sales constantly increasing, have become the most popular CORSETS throughout the U. S.

☞Agents are authorized to refund money if these Corsets do not fit and wear as represented

JOHN FRASH,

Agent, Marion, Ohio.

AT HALF PRICE!

——ENTIRE STOCK OF——

FINE HATS AND BONNETS!

Trimmed and Untrimmed!

——Also 94 Pieces of——

SWISS EMBROIDERY

——Also about Four Dozen——

LADIES' PARASOLS

IN BLACK AND COLORED SATINS

Will be Sold at Prices that Hardly Cover the Cost of Manufacture

THE BEE HIVE STORE,

MASONIC BLOCK, - - - - - East Center Street.

AWAY DOWN!

Are all our Prices on our entire stock of

MILLINERY!

The summer goods must go, and rather than carry them over for another season we make the sacrifice now, while they are new. Hear of some of our bargains:

Hats, formerly $8 00, for $5 00
Hats, " 5 00, " 3 00
Hats, " 3 00 " 1 50

One hundred hats, worth $1.50, for 75 cents each; and a large quantity of hats for less than half price, for 25 to 35 cents Come and see our bargains!

MRS. H. THOMAS,

3 Doors West of Postoffice

——GO TO——

GEO. T. EMERSON'S

——FOR YOUR——

GROCERIES!

If you want New, Fresh Goods

CHOICE BERRIES AND VEGETABSLES

Received daily My stock consists of everything in the way of

FAMILY SUPPLIES!

Will pay the highest cash price for

BUTTER & EGGS!

Remember the place, opposite the Postoffice, Fisher Block.

NOTES AND COMMENT

CONGRESSIONAL conventions are in season just now, and the crop of candidates exceeds the immense growth of cherries this year It is noticed, as heretofore, that the barrel candidates are more successful than the average

SAM JONES is represented as saying that "God doesn't object to the use of tobacco down in Georgia,' but denies the statement If the remark was made, one would think Sam believed God had nothing to do with that section of the country, and cared not what they did

TIME brings forth changes in Southern politics as well as elsewhere The Georgia gubernatorial nomination is waxing so hot that it is believed the colored vote will be admitted to the primaries When the lordly Maj Bacon and Gen Gordon go about soliciting the negro vote the feeling toward that portion of the Southern population has evidently undergone a change

REPUBLICAN papers are very severe on Logan, Evarts and Teller for voting against the Payne investigation, and they say their political future is as dark as the "ace of spades," whatever that is These journals should remember that sinning in ignorance is not charged against a man, and these gentlemen may have been kept in ignorance by the surrounding smell of oil

THE pessimist will please take notice that the railroad earnings so far in 1886 greatly exceed those for corresponding months of 1885, and increased railroad earning indicate increased business generally Then the railroad earnings are not near what they might have been were it not for the disastrous strikes, so the business condition is materially improved and generally healthy

THE action of the Senatorial Committee in refusing to investigate Mr Payne's case is the theme of all the leading editorials in republican journals at present The Ohio press, especially, is insulted and some of the brethren are clamoring for a State meeting to pass resolutions of indignation The time has passed for pouring any coaloil on the wounds nature must take her course and heal them slowly

IT is a little early, but presidential booms are being started, and are demanding no little attention The "Plumed Knight" seems to be foremost among republicans, and despite Cleveland's assertion that one term is enough, he promises well to be a candidate for the second term The present indications are that these same gentlemen will make the race again, and it seems proper to surmise what new issues will come up

IT seems very likely that the tobacco tax will be removed, even possible to have the change made this session of congress The Southern members are said to be very anxious for the removal of the tax, and a great many Northern protectionists, including Randall, are with them If the tax is removed, congress would do well to make the change benefit the consumer, which is something the last reduction on tobacco failed to do

INVENTORS seem to bend their efforts to the alleviation of the lazy man, and now the fellow that was too lazy to wind his watch can rest at ease A Chicago jeweler has invented a self winding watch with an attachment so applied to the spring that the motion of the body in seven minutes' walking winds it sufficiently to run it forty eight hours It is of little use however to the man too lazy to put in seven minutes walking every two days

THE newspaper reports say that the Chicago striking switchmen are arming heavily, and will resist any attack made by either the police or militia When it is known that such a course would surely defeat their plans and undoubtedly result in the killing of many in their ranks, it shows how totally devoid of reason they are The trivial excuse for the strike, too, is enough to divest them of the public sympathy usually given to the laboring man in a worthy cause

ALAS for Zanesville! Not satisfied with vetoing the bill for an hundred thousand dollars public building, the President refused his signature to a bill appropriating twenty thousand dollars for the improvement of the Muskingum River These disappointments together with the loss of the intermediate penitentiary last year and her poor chance for the new soldiers home, is likely to dement the dear old girl, unless C I Boone gets all the new railroads running in a very short time

AT the Marengo county democratic convention in Alabama recently the Marengo News states that a leading speaker maintained that the democratic party was strictly and emphatically the white man s party, and that no colored voter should be allowed a voice inside the party in the matter of selecting candidates It seems however that in Georgia the "white man s party has descended from its lofty position and the way the majority," counsels in letters of the Southern chivalry are hustling around after the colored vote at the primaries is a caution

OF THE BLONDE TYPE.

PEOPLE WHO HAVE MADE THEIR MARK IN THE LITERARY WORLD

Blue Eyes and Gray Among Inky Folks" —Philosophers Poets and Novelists—Charlotte Bronte Madame De Stael and Mrs Browning—And Many Others

It is a fact the writer has often noticed that among people who have made their mark in the literary world a large number have been blondes with blue or gray eyes Kate Field who had a personal acquaintance with George Eliot describes the great author of Adam Bede as a woman of fair Saxon coloring with pale blue eyes Another writer speaks of her as having vivid warm blue gray eyes full of depth now keenly perceptive now dreamily introspective always full of sadness

The philosopher Immanuel Kant the sage of Konigsberg is described as scarcely more than five feet high with fair hair fresh complexion and light blue eyes

Of Geoffrey Chaucer the father of English poetry it is deduced that he had a small fair and trimmel beard ' If this is the case Geoffrey must have had eyes and complexion to correspond at least to the second adjective

Charles and Mary Cowden Clarke say that Dickens eyes were large dark blue exquisitely shaped, fringed with magnificently long and thick lashes They now swam in liquid limpid suffusion when tears started into them from a sense of humor or a sense of pathos and now darted quick flashes of fire when some generous indignation at injustice or some high wrought feeling of admiration at magnanimity or some sudden emotion of interest and excitement touched them "

Conway says Carlyle had a blue eye that suggested tenderness that nowhere else appeared in his manner or conversation It was a commendable spirit of foresight or aftersight, which must have prompted Mr Conway to make the latter portion of that remark

Emma Lazarus says Emerson had clear gray blue eyes

Bryant has bright blue eyes if we may believe the ever truthful newspapers

Longfellow had gray eyes

Joaquin Miller has gray eyes

Margaret Fuller had gray eyes So had Gail Hamilton and Julia Ward Howe

Louisa M Alcott beloved of all the young folks has large dark blue eyes

OTHERS OF THE LIST

Mrs Gaskell says that Charlotte Bronte had reddish brown eyes ' but Frances Gerry Fairchild said she had hazel gray eyes This same writer says Cleopatra had auburn hair and was freckled (the most unkindest cut of all) and that her eyes were not black but of the tawny and tigerish yellow so often found in conjunction with terrific passion and a desperate spirit But Cleopatra was not so much celebrated for her literary exploits as for exploits of another kind

'Burning Sappho' is said to have 'passed from memory except as a spectre of the tragic passion and a tress of golden hair " Ruskin, he whose given name is John, has eyes gray and sparkling Whittier s eyes are soft and dark Holmes has twinkling brown eyes ' Maurice Thompson has the piercing black eyes and swarthy complexion of the southerner that he is I talked with him twenty minutes, a few months since with the morning sun in his eyes I could not call his eyes either large or particularly beautiful But such as they are they have looked deep into nature and found there loveliness more often than otherwise unnoticed by eyes of the highest order of beauty Madame De Stael had black eyes Mrs Browning had large brown eyes The color of Poe s eyes is disputed Some writers say they were gray and others called them brown Milton had auburn hair and his school fellows called him 'the blonde beauty ' Alphonso Daudet says Victor Hugo s eyes were deep and soft but cold

Howells' eyes are gray while H James, Jr is said to gaze upon the Bostonians (whom he so dearly loves and who so ardently reciprocate his affection) as well as the small remaining portion of the world with a pair of black eyes George W Cable has hazel eyes

Not having had a personal acquaintance with many of the earlier writers notably Horace Virgil Plato Aristotle and Plutarch and having no description of them at hand, the writer is not prepared to state whether or not they were blondes Enough examples have been given however, to demonstrate the fact that there is always a fair proportion of of the literati fair and those who have not the flashing black eyes of genius need not cease their endeavors because lacking such endowments — May Durham in Chicago Times

House Cleaning in the Wild West

Well I went out took a homestead and put me up a little house Had it nearly finished all but the clapboarding on the north and east sides when one of those sou western howlers came along It wasn t a cyclone just a good stiff common wind—but when I went out to that house next morning what d ye s pose I found! She was packed full of sand from cellar to garret I couldn t get inside and couldn t see the ceiling through the winders—it was sand all the way up The wind was all calm then and I got a shovel and started digging the dirt out of my house when a neighbor came along and saw what I was at

That ain t the way to do it you darned fool he said up th the clapboards on the north and east sides and wait for another breeze It ll clean your house out as slick as a whistle in fifteen minutes Nobody but a tenderfoot wouldn t go and clapboard the north and east sides of his house first anyhow he growled as he moved off

I followed his advice waited twenty four hours for a wind and in half an hour found the house all clean That ain t all either The inside woodwork was polished up so smooth and pretty that it fairly glistened and my wife said she d have me take them clapboards off every house cleaning —Chicago Herald

Without the Instincts of Chivalry

Col Gunner a mer hant of Dallas Tex, who was one of Emperor Maximilian s trusted friends in Mexico says that the men the emperor did the most for proved to be the dogs that bit him the most brutally There was the traitor Lopez He was a brute without any of the instincts of chivalry His horse was shot under him in battle and a cavalry soldier dashed through a heavy fire to his relief Lopez jumped into the soldier s saddle and both rode off on the horse Finding the weight too heavy and to hasten his retreat the scoundrel shot the soldier who had risked his life to save him The act was reported to Maximilian but he refused to believe it Exchange

A RIVAL OF THE TELEPHONE.

Remarkable Discovery Made by Professor Bell and His Cousin.

Professor Alexander Graham Bell and his cousin, Dr Chichester Bell, have recently made a very remarkable discovery, which they think is quite as important as the transmission of the tones of the human voice through the telephone They have discovered that a falling jet of water or a flame of gas burning in a room reproduces every word spoken and every sound uttered within a given distance When two people join in conversation in a room in the evening the gas which burns above their heads repeats every word they say, and sounds uttered in the vicinity of flowing water produces vibrations

To a reporter of a local paper Professor Bell showed a glass disk, upon which appeared a spiral streak composed of tiny little shade lines, placed together or farther apart to make up the variation of intensity The surface was one of depression and elevation This, Professor Bell said, represented sound waves When the plate was revolved upon a pivot and the depressions and elevations conveyed to the ear by a mirophone, there was a repetition of the conversation then recorded as distinct as when it was delivered The undulate surface representing sound waves was produced by photography Professor Bell says that if any one will go to a water pipe and turn on the faucet so that the water will fall in a stream to the ground, that water can be made to report the conversation taking place in its presence, and a stream register every sound within hearing of it

The great object of the inventors was to record by photography or otherwise the vibrations in the jet of water which correspond to sound waves, the result of words spoken in the vicinity, to keep the voice on record bottled up, as it were, for any length of time and then, when called upon, to let the record speak This, Mr Bell says, has been accomplished The water, or liquid of whatever kind it may be, is colored with bichromate of potash. If it were perfectly clear it would not answer, because the light used in photographing would pass through without resistance and no record would be made on the tablet The water is colored for photographing and the jet is made to fall obliquely on a glass plate The water spreads itself on the glass plate and runs off It is the water so spread out that is to be photographed as it passes. Words spoken cause the jet of water to vibrate, the vibrations in the jet cause corresponding vibrations in the film of water as it breaks and spreads on the glass plate and runs off A ray of light is passed through that film and through the glass plate to a sensitive tablet behind The sensitive tablet receives the impression of every vibration while the speaking continues, the jet keeps running, the film keeps passing over the plate, the recording tablet keeps moving and the light passing through the film to the tablet makes a record of the speech far more accurate than any verbatim report These scientists do not consider their invention perfect, but they are at work improving it.—Cor New York Graphic.

Yet They Uphold the System.

Everybody in England knows how a lord is made, that barbers may become lord chancellors and brewers get baronies that political service or trickery, or wealth obtained often by questionable means, can secure that nobility which is denied to science and letters and art. Yet Froude and Lecky and May uphold the system, and journalists with more power than any duke in the peerage, grovel in their columns at the mention of a lord Nine tenths of the literary men in England feel themselves honored when asked to the tables of persons with less education or character or ability than their own

The people who use the pen, indeed, do more for the continuance of the aristocratic system and the development of its pernicious influence than any other class in the community They spread the doctrine and intensify the sentiment which support an institution more hostile to the greatest good of the greatest number than any other that exists in civilized society If the men of letters fought the lords, the lords would go down But the men of letters serve and follow the lords, and the aristocracy flaunt their insolence in the face of the world, and take their superiors in their train to proclaim their magnificence, to illuminate their feasts and to celebrate the splendor they may not share They deserve the place they accept They recall a description I long ago read of a Russian serf carefully holding the horses of his master who stood on the shafts while he horse whipped the slave —Adam Badeau's Letter

Desks of United States Senators.

Vice President Sherman's desk is on a rostrum, several feet above the floor It is a fancy affair of mahogany, beautifully carved and highly polished and its top is covered with navy blue cloth, and upon it there is a white ivory gavel a very pretty inkstand and a lot of bills The vice president does not do much work at this desk He retains his old senatorial seat on the floor, and occasionally sits in it The average senatorial desk is of mahogany, of the same shape as that of a school boy, and on the top of each desk there is a silver plate with the name upon it of the senator who sits behind it Some senators keep their desks very nice, and the condition of those of others would drive an old maid into perpetual hysterics Blair s desk is now in a litter, and the floor between those of Senators Morgan and Butler is covered with little bits of paper which some senator has torn up and thrown down there Ingalls desk is piled high with papers and documents and Morgan Butler and Logan each have bookcases in front of their desks filled with calfskin law books The chairs which the senators use are red leather mahogany ones with high backs A few seats of wicker are creeping in but the old style is the favorite one and four fifths of the chairs are of this kind —Carp in Cleveland Leader

A genius in Morelia Mexico has made a picture with feathers of humming birds which represents the discovery of pulque The work is a gem of art as well as a most ingenious and original representation of that romantic episode The figures of Xochitl the beautiful Toltec princess and of Tecpancaltzin the sovereign as well as all other figures are exquisitely made The picture was purchased for $100 by a German of Guanajuato who sent it to Germany —Chicago Times

The Guests Were Rather Astonished

The male guests at a little dancing party in a Gramercy Park (New York) home the other night were rather astonished to find this notice posted conspicuously in the dressing room If gentlemen feel obliged to smoke during the evening cigars and keys to the park will be furnished on application to the servants New York Letter

MEETING STREAMS.

"A gentleman to see you sir "

I was not particularly anxious to see any one at the moment my Martha made this announcement for I was trying hard to finish a short story I had engaged to write by a certain date for a well known magazine For some days past my clerical duties had been unusually heavy and time was precious Besides, I was in the midst of an animated conversation between the two characters in my tale and this interruption sadly disturbed its course My work could wait for a few minutes if it was necessary

"Who is it Martha?"

"A stranger sir '

"Show him in, and with a sigh my MS is laid aside

The person who entered my study was a young fellow of some two and twenty, tall and handsome and with a smile that took me at once I shook hands with him and offered him a chair

My name is Davies he said 'You are not likely to know anything about me as I came here yesterday I need some help, and I have come to ask you for it "

Mr Davies spoke shyly and indeed it was easy to see that he was not an ordinary beggar I could not tell that it was money he wanted but my experience led me to suppose it was No one knew better than I how often men like him had gone to wreck and ruin for lack of some timely assistance in this vast northwest and if I could be of use to him it was my plain duty to be so

I do not know if I have any claim upon you he continued but I was looking through the directory in a store this morning wondering if I could chance on the name of a friend, when I noticed yours sir—Mr Stephenson Some near relations of mine in the old country are called Stevenson S-t-e v-e n s-o-n " he spelt the word and then went on with a wistful air

Your name is not spelt quite in the same way," he observed, "but directories are not always correct and the name is not a common one Perhaps you are a connection of these friends of mine, they live at Pockington in Surrey "

No, I had not even heard of the Stevensons of Pocklington, but I had watched Mr Davies attentively while he made his statement, and come to the conclusion that it had not been manufactured for the occasion It had rathe the air of something of the kind but the man's manner made me believe that he was sincere Would he say in what way I might be of use to him? His hopes had evidently been a good deal dashed, for he continued in a slower and graver tone

Two years ago I came from England to Canada I was at Rugby, sir and my father is a clergyman When I left school I was articled to a solicitor, but I did not take kindly to desk work I soon knew I was not cut out for that sort of thing However, I did not think of anything else until a cousin of mine, who had settled near Toronto—his farm is a few miles north of the city—wrote me to come out to him I jumped at the offer I didn t know anything about farming—which would be against me but I could learn In any case I was sure I should like its free, open air life a long way better than the atmosphere of a stuffy office."

I nodded approval If Mr Davies had set about to win my entire sympathy he could not have hit upon a better plan to gain it I had often pointed out that we Canadians are for the most part an agricultural people, and had deplored that so many of our young men were not content to stay on their father's farms, but went to the city I had preached to many a lad better be a farmer any day than a clerk Of course, "He that will to Cupar maun to Cupar,' as the wise Scotch proverb says, but in most cases the exchange from the country to the town is not a beneficial one

'Well," continued Mr Davies, "I stayed with my cousin until a few days ago Last month I received a letter from an old schoolmate called Thompson, who is ranching beyond Calgary, asking me to go out to join him It's rather a wild life but I thought I would like it so I left Toronto and reached Winnipeg yesterday I find I have not quite enough money to take me to Calgary, where Jim Thompson is to meet me I have $33 and some cents, but I need a few dollars more Will you kindly lend me a small sum?"

'How much do you require? I asked

'The fare is about $40,' he said suggestively

'Suppose I lend you $10 will that do?

'Yes, sir I ll send you the money back as soon as I see Jim Thompson He told me before I started that he would pay my passage out to him if necessary, but I thought I had enough Of course, I might stay in town and wait till I hear from him but it would be a waste of time '

I agreed with him Then I wrote out a check for $10 in favor of Edward Davies and handed it to him He thanked me and withdrew I went back to my MS and succeeded in picking up the thread of my story

A few weeks later the loan was repaid me By one of those curious coincidences which sometimes happen the same mail which brought me the money and grateful letter in which Mr Davies acknowledged my opportune assistance to him also brought me a cheque for a much larger amount than I had expected from the publishers of the magazine for which my story had appeared

Time went by, and soon Mr Davies and the episode in which he had figured completely passed out of my mind

* * * * * * * *

The evening of the same day that Mr Davies had called upon me I was present at a bright and delightful party given by my friends the Dalstons They had been induced to come to Winnipeg from Hamilton during the famous 'boom of which many in the eastern provinces have a sufficiently lively recollection They had been in time to share in the phenomenal and unnatural prosperity of the period of inflation but when the terrible reaction set in and prices went down and down every day they had suffered severely However they were cheery wholesome minded pepole, who faced their trouble bravely At the time of which I write—two or three years ago —the full extent of the collapse was not understood Mr Dalston was telling me how confident he was that a good harvest would cause trade to revive and that the the country would speedily recover I was expressing a similar conviction though I could not pin my faith to the results of one season when my attention was taken by a remarkable face which I did not remember ever having seen before in the society of the city

The face itself was perfectly familiar to me indeed it must be known to a great many others as art has made it live already for more than 100 years and will go near to making it immortal In the celebrated gallery of Dresden there you will see to day that beautiful face The picture has hung there for a century and it shows no signs of fading out Of course the woman who sat for that wonderful portrait has been dead these many long years, she had her lovers, broke some of their hearts, I dare say, and had her say like the rest of us, but her face has not perished—there it is on the canvas As long as the colors last it will never cease to be a striking, and to most people a charming picture I for one had not forgotten it, and here in Winnipeg of all places in the world was the same face!

I do not need to tell you that it was not quite the same face, for, as I said, the woman of the Dresden painting died long ago But it was a face of a rare type, and the girl in my friend s drawing room reproduced it exactly Now no words of mine can do as much—certainly not in a few touches This is where the painters have the advantage of us For when a really great artist gives the world a portrait he makes features and expression and soul (if I may use the word) together so as to tell a harmonious tale that the whole man stands before us So when I say that the girl's face was oval the forehead of that kind which is best suited by having the hair brushed back from it and then massed above it with perhaps a tiny curl escaping at either side, the eyebrows arched high above the soft hazel eyes, the nose neither Greek nor Roman, but a happy mixture of both the mouth small and firm and shaped like the very bow of Cupid, the cheeks rounded and tinted with warm color, I can not but feel that I have given a somewhat lifeless catalogue of certain details, and not a complete presentment How can I describe the charm of it—its grace its vivacity the look of wonder, struggling with humor in the eyes? Yet you can see all these and much more at a glance in the Dresden picture

The extraordinary resemblance was helped even by the way in which the girl was dressed The white column of her neck was exposed save where a row of amber beads partly hid it the square bodice she wore was of a dark rich material, the skirt of the same, but slashed across with a broad band of lace

It was almost possible to believe she had stepped out of that century old painting

An elderly gentleman was talking to her—perhaps paying her some pretty compliment, for she blushed slightly as she glanced at him with a smile I asked to be introduced, and found she was as interesting and agreeable as could be wished She was enthusiastic about Canada She told me she was a newcomer to Winnipeg indeed, to the Dominion Perhaps I might laugh at her, but she felt she must come out to the northwest She did not know what it was, but she was sure she had a mission out here There were plenty of fine young fellows at the Dalston s that evening, and I wondered if her "mission" was in the room She looked forward with pleasure to the winter Of course, it was cold, very cold but the skating and the tobogganing and the snow shoeing! Then the sleighing—how splendid it must be to glide along over mile upon mile of smooth snow, with the bells tinkling in the keen, clear air She was delighted with her Canadian friends, the girls were so bright and jolly the men such good fun And on she prattled in a way that was altogether very winning I was compelled to leave the party early, and though I did not see my Dresden face in Winnipeg again, I did not forget it

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Two years later I was meditating a holiday trip It was the middle of summer, and I had been hard at work for many a month and needed some change The question was, where to go? Should I betake myself to Ontario—the charming voyage across the lakes in one of the delightful C T R boats was very tempting There was the United States, a tremendously wide field what point should I make for? While I thus hesitated events took the trouble of coming to a decision out of my hands

One morning a letter came with the Calgary stamp on the envelope and the handwriting was quite unknown to me This was what was said in it

'Dear Mr Stephenson. Perhaps you have forgotten me, but I shall always remember your kindness to me on a certain occasion You were good enough to lend me $10, though I was a complete stranger without any claim upon you I can't forget that I have tried to keep up some sort of acquaintance with you for I have read everything you have written since I saw you Now I am about to be married and I am very anxious that you should be associated with that important step in my life To come out here to me means a good deal of expense and takes up some time But if you can get away from your duties in the city for a fortnight or three weeks you will perhaps allow me to make the money all right If you have never been out here you will be pleased to see the country and, if you like, you can go on to the mountains I can assure you, at any rate of a royal time when you are with me I can hardly say how disappointed I will be if you are unable to come Please telegraph if you will come Very gratefully yours, EDWARD DAVIES "

Here was a holiday, but it was even more delightful to be remembered in this kind of way What a pleasant feeling this unexpected letter gave me! Of course I telegraphed my acceptance of Mr Davies offer

Two or three weeks later I took the western train from Winnipeg, sped past Portage la Prairie, lying amid its yellowing wheat fields on across the long, green levels of the plains, with settlers' huts rising here and there through the sand hill country, with its stunted trees and marshy hollows along the valley of Assiniboine, where Brandon stands, on to Regina, and on and on westward for a couple of days, till we come to the land of streams and mighty pastures, and could almost persuade ourselves that we could see the far off blue of the Rockies and Calgary was reached

Here Davies his friend Jim Thompson and two other young ranchmen met me, all determined to show every attention possible to the 'parson" We spent a night in Calgary, a stirring town of the true western type, with its own local coloring in cowboys and miners and railroad men Early next morning we set out for Man's ranch, as Thompson called his place a drive of some seventy miles Davies and I had a buckboard and the others were on horseback During the day and a half we were traveling, Davies gave me an account of what had happened since I had seen him last He was in high spirits, as was natural How he enjoyed life! He spoke of the freedom and healthfulness of the plains then of the money that was being made out of the great herds. He was now a partner of Thompson s, an uncle had left him some money, and he had 'chipped in with Jim," as he expressed it. Yes, they were doing very well He had built a house in the spring—ah, yes, he was engaged before that he said with a happy look on his sun tanned face Then the young lady he was going to marry—what a wonderful and gracious little woman she was! English, like himself, he said, but devoted to Canada He said so many pretty things about this sweetheart of his! If the conversation was inclined to flag about the cattle and the country, a word about the girl and off he went like a sky rocket

Next day the marriage took place in Jim Thompson s house, there was a table for an altar and a couple of cushions for the bride and bridegroom to kneel on, and a few chairs for the others in a big room which certainly had never been used for such a purpose before The bride had arrived late the previous evening, and so I did not see her till she came up to the improvised altar Lo, it was my Dresden picture! I recognized her at once but I think she had forgotten me After the services was over and I had made the pair my congratulations, I whispered to her that I was glad to see that she had found her "mission " She smiled and said that she knew me now Had she not met me in Winnipeg two years ago! Shortly afterward, she told me, she had gone out to Fort Macleod

What a scene to be remembered was the bridal feast! The whole souled enjoyment the genuine light-hearted laughter of these young fellows—there were troops of them from many a distant ranch who had come to 'see Ned through ' How attentively they waited on the young ladies that were present! What a bright spot in one s memories is all this!

When I proposed the bride's health how they manage to get champagne in these northwestern territories, notwithstanding the prohibitory legislation it is not for me to say—I alluded but very slightly to the chain of curious coincidences I have here recorded under the name of Meeting Streams —Rev Canon Mackray in Pioneer Press

Plum Duff and Cannon Ball Pudding

The captain of a deep-water sailing vessel as a rule, lives well Ortolans and truffles do not grace his table, but sea pie scouse and plum duff do and a healthy appetite would always prefer the latter combination A sea pie is a most savory dish It is baked in a deep saucepan and has a crisp brown crust on the top A sea pie is made as a three or four "decker according to the size of a pie desired The cooks put a layer of scraps of meat and small pieces of potatoes in the saucepan over that he places a layer of crust and then another of meat and then another of crust, and so on until he has the requisite number of decks on the structure Then all hot and juicy, it is placed on the captain s table After a course of sea pie nothing goes better for desert than plum duff Plum duff is flour, water lard, a little salt and some baking powder to make it light Raisins are scattered through it, and it is boiled like a pudding The number of raisins in the duff depends on the generosity of the steward When there are not many they have an unpleasant way of congregating in that particular slice of duff which the captain gets

Lobscouse is simply wet hash, but a sea-cook has a way of making it that is never attained on shore Besides the peculiar sea dainties, he captain s table is garnished with all sorts of canned things, and such articles of food as may be kept on a sea voyage A live pig and some coops, in which hens lay eggs for the cabin are generally carried This is 'cabin grub," and the forecastle lives quite differently The plum-duff is apt to degenerate there into cannon ball pudding," and the sea-pie savors of the scrapings from former dinners Canned goods are replaced by salt horse and a separate and peculiar brand of coffee called sailors coffee,' is served up sweetened with molasses —The Argonaut

Santa Anna's Last Cigar

Col Robert E. Patterson has some interesting relics brought by his father Gen Robert E Patterson from the Mexican campaign There are two small round glass cases of not over a foot in height One has in it a miniature in wax of a Mexican priest, with flowing vestments of finest black silk, with not the slightest deviation from minute detail in make up, with close-cropped hair and perfect eyebrows The companion is a beautiful nun no less wonderfully made In the case containing the priest is a large cigar with a history It is falling to pieces from age and dryness When Gen Santa Anna s private carriage was captured at Cerro Gordo a box of cigars was among the things found in it Gen Paterson never smoked, but his officers did and the box of cigars lasted a very short time The one saved by the general as a relic was one from that box It is the same sort of a cigar sold nowadays for 10 cents —Philadelphia Press

President Grevy s Good Teeth

President Grevy, now nearly 80 years of age, lost his first tooth the other day The Paris journals mention the fact as an event, and The Voltaire regards it as an affair of grave political significance Good teeth says The Voltaire are essential to good digestion and bad digestion has played a great role in the history of kings and rulers It is lucky for us, it continues, 'that President Grevy has such sound teeth. To that fact must be attributed his unchanging calm, his ataraxy the perfect equilibrium of his physical and intellectual functions which have made him the most prudent of statesmen and the most constitutional of presidents —Chicago Tribune

Chopin s Powers of Instruction

Liszt in London told a friend that when he and Chopin were young some one told him that Chopin had a talent for mimicry Liszt said to the Polish pianist Come round to my rooms this evening and exhibit this talent of yours So Chopin came in a blonde wig I was very blonde at that time,' says Liszt Presently an acquaintance of Liszt s came in and Chopin went to meet him, and took off Liszt's voice and manner so perfectly that the man was completely deceived and made an appointment with him for the next day And there I was in the room all the time," Liszt remarked laughing —Chicago Times.

An Apache Scout s Cosmetique

Before starting out on a scout the Apache paints underneath his eyes red if the season is summer and black if it is winter and he has work to do in the snowy mountains Wah no-kee, a scout who accompanied the recent military reconnaissance of the Mexican boundary line informed the writer that the red paint prevented the glare of the sun from the sands from injuring the eyes and that the black had a similar effect in saving the eyes from the dazzling reflection from the snow —Cor Chicago Times

Lord Beaconsfield as an Infant

Poor Lord Beaconsfield! On Primrose day the Conservative News agency sent out to its subscribers an illustration of 'the great earl when an infant ' The future 'great earl' is counting his fingers and is seated on the naked knee of an angel with towzled hair —London Truth

People who throw banana skins at lar are now called bananarchists

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LOCAL NEWS.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY.

—Charles Baker returned to Marion today from Van Wert.

—George Frash was up from Richwood today on business.

—The will of John Spangler was admitted to probate today.

—Mrs. M. E. Grimm is visiting among her relatives at Wooster, O.

—The frame work of John Casson's new dwelling, on High street, is up.

—Dr. Sweney has built quite an addition to his residence on west Center.

—E. D. Barlow is off on a trip to Alton, Ill., on expert work for the Huber folks.

—Dr. White, of Upper Sandusky, was in the city over night, returning home this morning.

—J. F. Legge has been appointed manager of the western district of the Erie Express.

—John Campbell returned to his home in Iowa last night after a very pleasant visit in Marion.

—June, as the month of marriages, did not pan out well this year, in Marion county at least.

—Two coach loads of soldiers from the Regular Aary passed through on train 5 yesterday for a point in Montana.

—Chas. Weaden, one of the Huber experts, left last evening for New York State to start up Huber machines.

—Auditor Buxton, the most accommodating official in Morrow county, was in the city today making fraternal calls.

—Mrs. Wm. Young, of Kenton, visited her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Douglas, on west center street, the fore part of the week.

—The funeral of Hattie Parsons occurred at the home of her parents at four o'clock Wednesday, conducted by Rev. S. D. Bates.

—Caledonia Argus: John Hanley, in company with his family, drove to Marion on Sunday and spent the day with relatives and friends.

—At the Big Island celebration Saturday the progress or deterioration of the American republic will be discussed. Wonder if they will use partisan arguments?

—George Dedrick left last evening for Minnesota to visit an uncle for a short time. Mrs. Dedrick remains in Marion to care for her mother, Mrs. Jane Pettit, who is still quite feeble.

—U. K. Guthery is back from the West and packing his household goods preparatory to moving them to Nebraska. Mr. Guthery and family will bid Marion adieu Saturday or Monday.

—P. W. Huntington, a prominent business man of Columbus, and director of the Huber Co., was in the city Tuesday smiling over the big business that establishment is doing this season.

—James Nichols, of Lima, was in the city today and smiled blandly at the Huber office as he handed over three good orders for threshing outfits. Mr. Nichols is one of the company's best agents.

—Joe Ullman has challenged Charley Berry for a quarter-mile foot race at the Fair Grounds, Saturday. As Charley weighs 340 pounds to Joe's 90, a difference of 250, such a race would prove interesting.

—Will Lynn, of the Huber works, boasts of being the father of a fine little one that made its appearance last night, but he was so greatly joyed that he forgot to tell us whether the newcomer was a boy or girl.

—N. J. Lawrence has entered into a partnership with N. H. Swayne, of Toledo, and the firm will engage in the quarry business near the Maumee City. Mr. Lawrence still retains his interests in the Marion quarries of Lawrence Bros.

—Frank Huber will contest Hilford in the bicycle race for the gold watch, Saturday. Those who have watched Frank ride regard him as fleet as any in the Marion club and we will not be surprised if he wins. He will make it more than interesting.

—G. Montgomery Thomas has returned from the East looking all the better for his trip. George's friends expected him to bring with him a life partner and were prepared to give him the grandest wedding present in Marion, but he fooled them.

—Caledonia Argus: James Ballenger's blind horse was roaming around unattended on Tuesday morning and walked off the abutment of the bridge near water street, falling a distance of twelve feet or more into the creek. He was pulled out and there appeared to be no bones broken, but the spine was evidently injured, but he was allowed to linger till evening before he was shot.

—Mirror: A farmer who visits us frequently complains so much about the burden of tax to build the new court house that one would think about half the burden fell on his particular shoulders, so we took the trouble the other day to learn how much it really would cost him. We find that the valuation of his 168 acres of land and personal property is $5400, and, as the tax levy for the court house is one mill on the dollar valuation, he will have to pay $54, and has ten years to pay it in. A little over $5 a year.

—Joseph Ullman, the well known traveling salesman, has quit the cigar business and will hereafter sell jewelry for Sigmund Stern, a manufacturing jeweler of New York. We wish Mr. Ullman the same marked success that has rewarded his efforts in the cigar trade.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to return our thanks to all kind friends and neighbors in our sad affliction and death of our dear Hattie, especially to those who watched by her so faithfully until the last. Also to the choir who rendered services.

HER PARENTS AND HUSBAND.

A Change on the C., H. V. and T.

Cleveland, June 29.—A meeting of the directors of the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo Railway company was held here today. President M. M. Greene tendered his resignation, assigning as a cause his continued ill health. His resignation was accepted, and Judge Stevenson Burke was elected his successor. William M. Greene, second vice president, was elected vice president and general manager.

Killed By The Cars.

Word was received here yesterday of train 46 on the Bee Line, striking a man fatally near Caledonia. Up to noon today we were unable to learn his name, but the following from today's Caledonia Argus gives what is known over there:

"Yesterday morning, about eight o'clock, an aged man was walking on the ends of the ties of the Bee Line, coming toward town, and when near Mr. Rinker's place was struck by an east-bound freight engine and knocked off. He was taken up and brought to town as quickly as possible, but died in a few minutes after arriving at the depot, the chief injury appearing to be on the back of the head and neck.

"He is an aged man with long, white hair, and is supposed to be Jesse Harris, of Richwood. He was looking for work.

"The engineer of the train is said to have done all that he could to attract the old man's attention, but failed, as he seemed to be looking at a train going west on the other line.

"Mayor Kelly telegraphed to Richwood about the man, but had received no reply at the time we go to press.

AGOSTA.

Progressive horseshoe pitching among the "fine haired" is all the rage.

Great preparations for the 3d of July are being made here. A platform dance will be a leading feature. Ice cream, lemonade and other refreshments will be on the grounds. A general good time is expected.

Only two drunks last week.

The stave men have had a switch laid in the mill yard for convenience.

The prohibition sisters are visiting the saloons and admonishing their keepers to desist. Dave Dutton says, "Buy me out and I will get out." We would say put it out of the State and we are with you.

A small brakedown occurred at the stave factory Wednesday.

Our Normal building is booming. The chimneys are being painted, the floors laid and the plasterers are putting on the lath.

A Mrs. Reed, of Marysville, is visiting Ed Horton and family.

Considerable work is at present going on in our village. Several strange carpenters are here and helping to push along the work.

Our constable, Norman Coil, seems busy forcing collections. He makes an officient officer.

G. N. Dutton has put up a fine veranda to his residence, which adds much to its appearance. Romoser, of Marion, roofed it Wednesday.

T. R. Shinn made a business trip to Marion, Wednesday.

The man Berger, that the doctors said must die, is on the streets again feeling tiptop. Wise men differ. Dr. Modrack, of Marion, brought him out.

Remember, the Fourth of July comes on the 3d in our village this year.

Johny Grubb is confined to his bed with a billions attack.

Katy Brady has the scarlet rash quite seriously.

Emma Tonguet is still very weak.

Our street commissioner is making an effort to improve the streets. Somebody will have the costs to pay.

Quite a number of our citisens were at the surprise party given to Mrs. George Prettyman, mostly relatives.

Joe Whipps caught a large swarm of bees yesterday and reports them doing well. Joe is a lucky dog.

JUSTICE.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY.

—Mrs. H. B. Whitby left for Mt. Gilead today to remain over the Fourth with her parents.

—The U. S. Express delivery wagon is out looking fresh as a daisy, having been nicely repainted.

—The C. and A. railroad is said to be figuring on a new time card, but it is not announced when it will go into effect.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dowling returned from Kenton last Wednesday. They report a very pleasant time with their old friends.

—A little four-month-old son of Jacob Fries died at his parents' home on south West street yesterday, and was buried this afternoon at three o'clock.

—Fred L. Tyler, of Charlemont, Mass., is visiting his uncle, F. G. Richardson, and family, at Hotel Marion.

—Miss Nettie Zuck returned to Marion today from Marysville, and will make Marion her home permenently.

—Mrs. J. G. Breckenridge and children are at Kokomo, Ind., where Mrs. B. will visit her parents during the month of July.

—W. G. Richardson, Miss Richardson and Miss Fairbanks are in Chicago and Princeton, Ill., this week, visiting relatives and friends.

—Mrs. Rev. I. Crouse, of Fostoria, is spending a couple of weeks with her daughter, Mrs. A. G. Crouse, while the Sup't is at Chautauqua Lake.

—Boyd & Brown, the south Main street grocers, are doing such an immense business that two delivery wagons are pushed to their fullest efforts to deliver orders.

—Elder Dowling left Marion on this morning's train for Columbus in answer to a call to the city to preach a funeral sermon. He will return this evening or in the morning.

—A number of young people were very pleasantly entertained at the home of E. G. Allen, on east Center, last evening. The merry trip of the light fantastic was indulged in.

—The Citizens' Orchestra is arranging to add some foreign talent and have an organization that Marion can be justly proud of. It is a pity the band can't be put in good shape and a first-class leader maintained.

—C. B. Maxon, president of the Babcock Printing Press Co., New London, Conn., was in the city a short time this morning on his way to Delaware. A more genial gentleman than Mr. Maxon never called at this office.

—D. C. Kenyon opened out the new boot and shoe store in the Fisher block, on west Center street, Thursday. Mr. Kenyon is an excellent gentleman, calculated to make friends, and we believe with the excellent stock he has he will succeed. He appears in this issue with an ad.

—The F. W. Baptist Church give an entertainment at Mrs. Leech's residence on the afternoon of July 6th. Music, piano and violin. Admittance, 10 cents. Ice cream and cake. Everybody invited. Ministers, editors, lawyers and doctors are invited to come without charges, but not "dentist." *

—Huntington Democrat: Mr. Martin, who has leased the eating houses on the C. and A., at Hammond, this city and Marion, is in the city and will take possession of each tomorrow. He will reside here for the present, at least, and a part of his family is here. They came from London, Canada.

—Mt. Gilead Sentinel: The joint board of commissioners of Morrow and Marion counties made a view of the Curl joint ditch in Canaan and Claridon townships, on Monday the 28th ult., and found in favor of the same. The Morrow county board also viewed the Carter ditch in Cardington township on the same day.

—J. B. Hilford, the champion bicyclist of the county, came up from Prospect today and formally entered the race to occur on the Fair grounds Saturday. If John wins Saturday's race, and by the way there will be the best of the Marion club in that race, the boys will be ready to pronounce him more than a good one.

—Burglars entered the residence of Councilman James Bryan, on north East street, last night and succeeded in stealing away unnoticed with his revolver, silver watch and forty-five cents in money, besides a nice clean white shirt that Jim had been saving up to wear tomorrow. They entered through a window.

—W. G. McEdwards was coming up street last evening to get a prescription when he was taken by a fainting spell in front of W. B. Foye's drug store and swooned away. He remained in an unconscious condition twenty minutes before he was restored, when he was taken to his boarding place at the C. and A. eating house. He is much improved today.

—The following from this morning's Journal refers to a case well remembered by many Marionites, as Hall was formerly a citizen here: William J. Hall, sent from Hardin county in 1884 on a three years' sentence for perjury, was pardoned yesterday by Governor Foraker. Hall has been an exemplary prisoner and has for some time been employed as cook in the warden's house. He has only two months to serve and it was thought that the pardon would be a great incentive and help to him after going back into the world.

Ninth District Congressional Convention.

DELAWARE, July 1.—The democratic congressional committee of the Ninth district met at the Donavin hotel this afternoon and decided to hold their convention in this city August 26. Delaware county will have 32 votes in the convention, Hardin 35, Knox 35, Marion 31, Morrow 21, Union 23—a total of 177. the committee today was composed of T. B. Fulton and French Thornhill of Union county, W. G. Beebe of Morrow, William A. Silcott of Knox, besides D. A. Stark and John Austin of Delaware county. Marion county was represented by proxy and Hardin not at all.

Real Estate Transfers.

H. V. Davis to Sarah O. Flewelling, 79½ acres in Grand tp., $3295.

D. S. Miller to Allinger & Quigley, out lot 22 in LaRue's 3d add'n to LaRue, $500.

A. H. Kling, trustee, to Wm. Wixtead, 40 acres in Big Island tp., $2000.

E. A. Mincer to Hiram Hart, lot 34 in Caledonia, $900.

GREEN CAMP.

Phillip Phillips, the well known singer, has consented to give an entertainment at the M. E. Church in this place on the evenings of July 14th, 15th and 16th, entitled "Around the World in a Chariot of Song," comprising 600 collossal views illuminated by the new powerful lime-light and photo-opticon. The people of this place and vicinity should take advantage of this, as it is a change of a lifetime almost.

Children's day was observed at the F. B. Church last Sabbath and at the M. E. Church the Sabbath before. The exercises were well arranged and successfully carried out and a nice display of flowers was made at both places.

F. W. Stoll took in the school commencements at Toledo and Defiance last week.

Will Arnold's new boat will be ready to launch upon the old Scioto in a few days.

Quite a number went to Prospect last Tuesday to see the bicycle race.

E. D. Leach has purchased a half interest in the Big Loaf Mills of this place.

Our band has decided to go to LaRue on the 3d.

Miss Alla Dowling, of Marion, and Miss Lyons, of Broadway, were in our village over Sunday.

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STATE.

Nelsonville's infested with robbers.

State school examiners will hear from would-be teachers July 6.

The trustees of Marietta college have refused to admit lady students.

Findlay has a new fire bell and now wants a small blaze so that it can be tested.

A little child of Martin Gardner fell into a cistern near Ashland and was drowned.

Closing session of the Ohio teachers' annual meeting was held at Chautauqua yesterday.

Gambling business in Columbus has stopped at the instigation of the police. May be only a suspension.

The Spirit Prohibition has departed this life at Quaker City, after a precarious existence of a few months.

Miss Florence Apple was horribly burned by the explosion of a reservoir of a gasoline stove at Republic.

Bogus silver coin circulating in the Hocking Valley, and 'tis said the "shovers" can be detected by an expert.

Thirty saloon keepers of Auglaize county paid their Dow tax like little men, and there are only a few delinquents.

O. N. G. in camp at Washington C. H., eating baked beans, but observing too much discipline for a great deal of noise.

According to the vote on Governor last year Ohio has fourteen republican congressional districts and seven democratic.

Press: Gould, Ashtabula co., is a new loafing place for the neighborhood philosophers and gossips. Andrew Lester is p. m.

Rudolph and Wm. Eilbert, cousins, aged 19, got too far out into the Scioto at Columbus. Couldn't swim, and they both drowned.

Freight jumped the track near Sandusky on the L. E. and W. No one hurt, but a half-dozen cars were knocked into smithereens.

The Ohio Mutual Aid association, headquarters at Mt. Vernon, has been consolidated with the Home Mutual Aid association of Zanesvelle.

Mrs. Sarah Brown recently celebrated her 100th birthday near Camden. She has been an active member of the Quaker church for over eighty years.

Press: Alliance got up with a smaller head Wednesday morning than it has had for some time. Eight p.m. saloon-closing ordinance gone into effect.

Circleville's discussing water works, and the city council at a special meeting Wednesday evening ordained a levy of $2 on $100 worth of taxable property.

There is talk of an independent democratic candidate for Congress in the Sixteenth Ohio district to oppose Beriah Wilkins, who is said to have used boodle.

Four-year-old son of Louis Star, near Bellevue, fell in front of a reaper and before the horses could be stopped the little fellow's left foot was served near the ankle.

Jonas Melancthon Shallenberger was the lucky man to get the p. o. appointment at Lancaster. Had to have a man at each end of his name to get it through the department.

Prohibition amendment passed by the town council of Bloomville, Seneca county, is now in effect and the saloons are closed at that place. Town's so quiet you can hear a pin drop.

Rev. A. W. Coan, pastor of Christian Church at Enon, Clarke county, trustee of Antioch College and editor of the Herald of Gospel Liberty, died at Enon Wednesday night of paralysis.

At the Morris coal mine, Youngstown, Henry Thorn was crushed by a stone weighing five tons falling upon him from the roof yesterday. Body terribly mutilated, and death was instant.

Asa Bushnell has declined to enter the contest for the 8th district, which means, it is said, a little boomlet for J. Warren Keifer. Asa has a gun trained to fetch the next gubernatorial nomination.

Coshocton board of education's wofully deadlocked, says the Press, over the employment of teachers and adoption of books. Can't decide whether blonde or brunette teachers are the best.

A number of Portsmouth's small boys climbed onto a farm roller that was being hauled through the streets. Willis Calhoun, son of Willis Calhoun, fell off and was so badly mangled that he died.

The jury in the case of Job Goslee, at Greenville, for the murder of Fanny Graham, returned a verdict of manslaughter yesterday. Fourth time the case has been tried.

Jesse B. Wagner, old and wealthy farmer of Seneca county, was suspended above the grave as it were from a cherry tree; was discovered unconscious, but in time for resuscitation; will recover.

Murder of Wm. Brody at Columbus cleared up by the testimony of Mrs. McGinn, who says her husband fired the fatal shot. A disposition to saddle the killing off on her shoulders caused her statement.

Little whispering bees are being held among the Mahoning Valley coal miners, which 'tis thought threaten a strike for the advance of ten cents per ton demanded several weeks ago and refused by the operators.

Mr. Thomas Harding of Mt. Vernon has a colt born nearly three weeks ago that is considered quite a curiosity. It is perfectly formed and stands 2 feet 4 inches to the shoulders and weighs but twenty-five pounds. On account of its diminutive size it is unable to suckle its mother in the ordinary standing position, and with motherly instinct the mare reclines upon the ground in order to nurse her offspring.

Marshal Brown and his deputy, of Darbyville, tried to arrest Seymour Darling and Job Carpenter, charged with barn burning. Brown and the deputy were resisted by Darling and Carpenter, and by Nat Darling, Wash Darling and Ora Radcliffe, and in the fracas Seymour Darling received five shots and died, and the others were dangerously, if not fatally, wounded.

Just as Well Be Chatting.

"What is the use of 100,000 people sitting stiff and solitary twice a day, saying nothing to nobody, and looking tired and glum, when they might just as well be chatting with each other and thus cause the moments to fly more swiftly? Why need people be strangers, anyway, until somebody comes along who happens to know that one is Jones and the other Smith, and politely tell them so? What has Jones got a tongue for, and can't Smith talk? Why don't they tell each other their names without waiting on somebody else?

"For my part I can't see any sense in this strange business. There's one man who lives across the street from another man. Down town they have an office in the same block. They have lived and officed that way for more than a year. Nearly every morning they take the same street car and ride into town sitting beside each other or face to face. Each knows each other's name and all about him, yet they are not even speaking acquaintances. How many cases are there of that kind in this city? And how many men and women are there in Chicago who feel every day that they need more acquaintances; that they 'don't know anybody,' and that it is 'so different here from what it used to be where we lived—there we knew everybody and here we are still strangers?'

"And the worst of it is the man who throws off his reserve on all occasions and tries to be chatty and pleasant will be set down as a crank by most people. If the chatty man and any one of his critics were riding alone in a qarriage the critic would take kindly to the chatty man and like him. But in public he frowns and scowls and acts as if he was afraid somebody will think him undignified and weak in case he talks familiarly with strangers. So you see what foolish extremes this fashion of wearing a coat of reserve has led us into."—Chicago Herald.

The Gathering at Greeley's Grave.

Only a few type-setters, some wearing the uniform of the Grand Army, gathered around Horace Greeley's grave in Greenwood. The monument over his remains had been erected by their contributions. It is a simple bronze bust, mounted on a pedestal ornamented with bass-reliefs, depicting the country boy at the case and at the editorial sanctum. The great newspaper, once the coinage of his brain, was totally unrepresented. Not a Tribune employe stood at the grave. The man seemed to be totally forgotten by all but journeymen printers.

Headed by a brass band, Greeley's post, G. A. R., and a few members of the Typographical Union, No. 6, with silken banners, marched through the city of the dead, and gathered round the grave of the great journalist. Fifty or more ladies, including Gabrielle, the only surviving child of Mr. Greeley, sat near, and a small crowd of curiosity seekers pressed upon the outskirts of the assemblage. The floral display was scant and simple. It was one, however, that would have touched the heart of the dead man if he could have seen it. Daisies, buttercups, heads of red clover, and violets were there. A fresh bouquet of honeysuckles made a flowery contrast to a basket of blue wistarias near by. There were few hot-house plants. Flowers trained by nature were the most used. A wreath of laurels lay at the base of the pedestal, and horse-chestnut blows were scattered over the sward. The oration was delivered by the president of the New York Press club. He was a compositor on The Tribune in the palmy days of Mr. Greeley's life. He left his case to enter the army, returned near the close of the war, and entered the editorial room, where he remained until 1868.—New York Letter.

The Nick in the Collar.

A queer thing about coats is the little V-shaped nick in the lapel by the shoulder. That nick doesn't make the coat "set" any better. It doesn't help the appearance of the coat in any way, yet there that nick is in every frock coat worn the world over. This has puzzled me for a long time, and I have just found out the reason. When the First Napoleon first gave way to his ambition he tried to implicate Gen. Moreau in Pichegru's conspiracy. Moreau had been Napoleon's superior and was very popular, but under the circumstances, as Napoleon was on top, it was not safe to express publicly any sympathy with Moreau; so his admirers agreed to nick their coat-lapels to show who they were. If you look at the outlines of your coat now you will see that they form an M like this M. Moreau, by the way, was exiled by Napoleon and lived in Morrisville in this state. Isn't it queer that we should all be commemorating Moreau as we do without knowing it? —Philadelphia News.

The New "Growler" Cabs of London.

London is to have 3,000 new cabs of the variety known as the "growler." It is a sort of improved hansom, with a door at the side.—Philadelphia Call.

The iron manufacturers of the Lehigh valley have begun to make street paving blocks from blast furnace slag.—Inter Ocean.

ANECDOTES OF JOHN RANDOLPH.

Two New Anecdotes of the Eccentric Virginian—Criticism of Language.

Randolph's fastidiousness as to the use of the English and the proper application of English words is a matter of history. It happened that at a social gathering a young gentleman, who had been attached to some legation abroad, made use of the word "classify" in a sense that excited the disapproval of Mr. Randolph. He was quick to resent it.

"It is extremely unpleasant," said he, "to hear careless or ignorant persons debasing the language by a wrong application of words or phrases. Now, sir, you have used the word classify in a connection that is entirely wrong."

The young attache, dreadfully mortified, colored deeply and retired from the conversation. There chanced to be present a Mr. Harris, a member of the Richmond bar and a relative of the victim. He took up the cudgels of defense.

"Really, Mr. Randolph," he said, "you are too hard on my young kinsman. I think that his application of the word was perfectly correct and proper."

"You think," retorted Randolph. "I don't believe you know the meaning of the word. Pray, sir, what is the meaning of classify?"

"Well," returned Mr. Harris, good-naturedly, "I don't know that I can give a technical definition of the word, but I can illustrate its meaning. For instance, I can classify the books of your liabrary by the size of the volumes; or I can classify the members of the Richmond bar by the initial letter of their names."

"I thought so," said Randolph, "you know nothing about it. Suppose I should classify, as you term it, the books of my liabrary by the size of the volumes, a pretty mixture I should make. Or, suppose I should classify [here a sneer] the members of the Richmond bar by the initial letters of their names. Let us see! There's Mr. Boggs; he'd stand at the head of the list. God forbid! There's Mr. Wickham; he'd stand at the foot of it; a most improper place for him! There's yourself; Harris, H. H? The Greeks esteemed H no letter. We'd place you nowhere."

The other anecdote is even more unpleasant. One day Randolph was attacked with a sudden faintness, and immediately made up his mind that he was about to die. Accordingly he despatched his faithful attendant, Juba, with orders to bring him a clergyman. Juba, diligent though he was, succeeded only in finding an itinerant preacher, zealous enough, but very illiterate. Randolph received the reverend gentleman with great urbanity and offered him refreshments. After these had been partaken of he invited his guest to read the Bible to him. The preacher consented, and proceeded at once to suit the action to the word. Directly he mispronounced a word.

"I beg your pardon," exclaimed the sage of Roanoke, "you pronounce that word wrong. The proper pronounciation is—."

The parson corrected himself, apologized and proceeded with the lecture. Every one knows how frequently the same word is repeated in the Biblical text. Directly the unlucky word again occurred.

"I told you," said Randolph, with asperity, "that you mispronounced that word, and you have done it again."

The clerical gentleman again made due correction, apologized and proceeded. Randolph watched and directly the unhappy word was about to turn up once more.

"Stop!" screamed he in his high treble, "stop! lay aside the book. I'd rather go to h—l and be d—d than to hear you mispronounce that word again!"—Cor. Savannah News.

Work of the Lost-Car Agent.

A great many consider the work of keeping run of cars owned by a railroad company a stupendous task, and marvel at the ease with which a line can usually locate its missing property. That it is a great task is true, but there is nothing marvelous in it at all. It is simply system. A daily record is kept of the loaded and empty cars on our own and other lines, where there are Missouri & Pacific cars, the telegraph making it possible for such a record to be kept.

It is often necessary to locate a car which slips out of the record, and for that purpose a lost-car agent is regularly employed. He begins at the beginning, to make it plain, ascertains where the car started from originally and how billed, its destination and contents, and follows it up till run down. It is almost an impossibility to lose a car. They can not get away. The distribution of empty cars is a task which requires quick thought, a thorough understanding of the resources of the company in the way of empties and where they are located, all of which work is speedily executed because it is done systematically. It is all system, no sleight-of-hand whatever.—Superintendent Brock in Globe-Democrat.

Art of Making English Cheese.

The famous British sirloin of beef is being gradually ousted by its American succulent competitor, and the art of making English cheese to perfection is gradually disappearing from the English grazing counties. Lord Tollemache, one of the most liberal and intelligent landlords of England, recently addressed a letter to his tenants, in which he remarks: "The quality of American cheese has greatly improved. Consequently it is more important than ever that you should spare no pains in making cheese of prime quality to enable you to compete successfully with the foreign producers. Pray, allow me to remind you that in this world it is almost impossible to arrive at perfection, but if any tenant on this estate wishes to receive further instruction in cheese making, he has only to apply to my agent, who will be found most willing to arrange for that instruction to be given, and to pay, for me, half the fee of £5, which any superior cheesemaker ought, in fairness, to receive for giving instruction in the art."—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Rattlesnakes of Pyramid Lake.

One of the small, rocky islands of Pyramid lake, Nevada, is alive with rattlesnakes. It is supposed that the progenitors of these snakes were wafted to the island on bunches of floating driftwood. There are thousands, if not millions—the people about the lake say millions—of the rattlers on the island, and their right to it there are "none to dispute." The reptiles have their homes among the rocks, and feed upon the eggs and young of waterfowl and dead fish that are cast upon the island. Stories have been told of these snakes rushing forth in a body, hissing and rattling, to attack any one landing upon the island. The rattlesnakes of the island, when disturbed, glide away and hide themselves in the crevices of the rocks, just as would similar snakes on the mainland, though they halt and show fight when hard pressed.—Chicago Herald.

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STATE

Row in the female department of the pen because the inmates won't be lorded over by a pot-wrestler

Charles Hess is on trial in Cincinnati charged with soliciting a bribe while a member of the board of equalization

On July 21 there will be a basket picnic at Franklin of all the Ohio soldiers who were engaged in the first battle of Bull Run

The annual reunion of the Forty fourth O. V. I and Eighth O. V. C. will be held in Springfield on the first Thursday in August.

The gamblers in Cincinnati have wakened to the fact that the new chief of police means business They're packing their grips.

John Wilson, of Westerville, supposed to be insane, taken to Columbus jail to wait for Probate Court to judge how well balanced John is mentally

A Chillicothe brute attempted to move a balky horse by hitching a chain about its neck and dragging it with a mule The horse was injured so that it had to be killed

Old soldiers at the Home at Dayton received $40,000 in pensions Friday. Sent $30,000 of it to their families at home, and kept $10,000 to buy beer and enthuse with on the Fourth.

The commissioners of Auglaize county have purchased the Michael Snyder farm one and one-half miles north of Freyburg, for a site upon which to locate a new $35,000 county infirmary.

Ohio crop report for month of June indicates that the wheat crop is slightly above the average, corn and oats are about an average, and that the hay crop will be the largest for several years

All laws relating to elections are being compiled at the Secretary of State's office and will be printed in book form for general distribution, under a resolution passed at the last session of the General Assembly

Gov Foraker issued a proclamation yesterday establishing quarantine against certain counties in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, where cattle are infested with pleuro pneumonia

DeGraff and Rushsylvania, Logan county, have passed the ordinance prohibiting saloons within their corporations. This will remove six places, which, however, will be run outside of the corporate limits

Sandusky's in a horrible state of mind over an attempt to shut off the Sunday celebration of the turners If Sandusky would shut up a few of her rum holes on Sunday it wouldn't work a mite of injury to the place

Findlay—The large barn of Mrs Julia Wiseley, in Marion township, this county, was set on fire last night and burned to the ground, together with a portion of the contents. The loss is estimated at $1,000, no insurance

Louis Reinheimer, car examiner of the railroads at Troy, has been mysteriously missing for a week, and all the shoes and malaria in the canal have been raked up in search of him Left home with no money and a revolver.

Shelby—Last night George Williams, of Columbus, stole six head of cattle from the farm of the Swarwine brothers, in Crawford county, drove them to the farm of George Shames, in Ganges, and sold them The thief was captured and bound over for trial

Ed Weitz, in Cincinnati's jail, knocked a burning candle on to his bed, and was severely burned before the flames were extinguished Pandemonium prevailed amongst other prisoners, who could hear the noise and thought the whole building on fire

Upper Sandusky—George Rossman, an old and well to do farmer, a widower, set fire to his residence and barn, and then hung himself in the corn crib No cause is assigned other than that he had been drinking heavily of late, and his family relations were not agreeable

Harriet McKee, aged 21, who failed to poison herself about a year ago, drowned herself in the Miami river near Dayton, Tuesday Left a little note to show that she had deliberated on the act and to show where she wanted to be buried Body wasn't found at last accounts

Mrs Andrew Ross of Pisgah, aged 60 years, has been ill for some time and last Sunday she resolved on committing suicide by leaping into a deep well The remains were found in the well after a few hours' search the head and shoulders being out of the water when discovered

Wapakoneta—Thirty saloonkeepers of Auglaize county paid the first installment of their Dow liquor tax today The failure of the Supreme Court to take action on the pending test case in connection with the fact that the saloon men were under agreement with the county commissioners to pay up by the 1st of July, is what brought about today's result There are now very few delinquents remaining

While boycotting is going on all over the country, there has been one organized at Millersburg against certain parties who employ workmen from other places to do their work, and when these parties want work done or repairs on their buildings they are met with a polite request to go to those who did their work, and they refuse to do anything for them Public opinion is on the side of the local mechanics in this matter who, they say must live, and should be given the preference over workmen from other places

Crestline—The residence of Lawrence Shuck was entered last night and his pocketbook, containing over $100 in money and notes amounting to $2,000 taken also a gold watch and chain which Mr Shuck purchased while in California in 1868 There is no clue to the burglar —Mrs D Hinish wife of one of the pioneers of this county died last night in the seventy sixth year of her age Her death is sincerely mourned by a large family and all that knew her

* * *

THE DRESSING OF HER DAUGHTERS

It is a pity that the princess of Wales who has for so many years borne and deservedly so the reputation of being the best dressed woman in London should bestow so little attention and taste on the dressing of her daughters Anything more sombre and out of keeping with place and season than their costumes the other afternoon at the Greek theatre I have seldom seen and the same remark would as aptly apply to their appearance at the opening of the colonial exhibition —Cor London World

THE STATUE

As perfect in their symmetry as thine,
O inarticulate marble lips, were those
My love once raised to mine, yet tinged with rose
And freighted with a redolence divine
Her poise of head was queenly, fair and fine
Her alabaster arms that shamed the snows,
Her gracious bearing had thy pure repose,
And stately was she as the forest pine

Knowledge sat throned upon her regal brow,
Round which her tresses rippled, bright as gold,
Sweet as a songbird's on a budding bough
The liquid voice that from her lips outrolled,
But lo! there came an awful change, and now
Thou, in thine icy hush, art not more cold!

—Clinton Scollard.

A Scene in Our Congress.

A correspondent at Washington writes his impressions of the national legislature "I was in both branches of our national legislature and filled afresh by the great dome and its works of art, by the marble rooms and stairs, which can never be appreciated without being seen It was my first view of the senate in session The strong light from overhead gave great beauty to the green carpet of the floor My anxiety to compare the senate with the southern Methodist general conference was opportune for the former, as it was in memorial session of the late Mr Miller All was quiet in the room The speaker, in detailing his military career at Murfreesboro, Nashville and other points in Tennessee, was as gentle, tender, and pathetic as would have been a minister at the funeral That so few senators were in their seats surprised me, and they were the laziest looking set of fellows I have ever seen, unless I except a lot of tramps in a city park.

"Going into the house I saw a large group of members in front of the speaker's desk, and they were passing between men who were counting them, each slapping the member cordially on the shoulder as he would announce 'one more for the affirmative,' or negative, as the case might be Such a proceeding by the congress of the United States was novel, to say the least It was far less orderly than a dozen small lads whom I saw in their own way drilling with sticks for guns and colored rags for flags down by the treasury later in the day "—Nashville American

No Monument Erected to Regulus.

We have just learned that there is no monument to Regulus Why has this been neglected so long? More than 2,000 years have passed since he performed one of the most unselfish actions ever recorded Regulus was a Roman general in the war against the Carthagenians Being defeated and made prisoner, he was kept in prison five years Then reverses caused his captors to desire peace The Roman general was released on parole and sent to Rome with the Punic envoys Regulus proved himself a regular brick on the occasion Regardless of what might happen to himself he advised the Roman senate not to make peace with Carthage He said if they continued to fight it out on that line Carthage was bound to fall He was not even in favor of an exchange of prisoners His advice being adopted, Regulus went back to Carthage with the ambassadors by the next train and was promptly put to death And yet Regulus has no monument Who will be the first to subscribe to a Regulus monument fund?—Texas Siftings

A Canal to Tap Niagara.

Engineers pronounce the project of tapping Niagara river by means of a canal entirely practicable, and experts have declared that not elsewhere within the known world are there such natural advantages for the creation of a gigantic water power, and that it can be delivered at Lockport to the extent of 300,000 horse power, if so much shall be wanted, at a minimum of expense Lake Erie and all the great upper lakes would be the mill pond for this power—the Niagara river the head race and Lake Ontario its tail race The supply of water can never be diminished by drought, no spring floods nor freshets will tear away the dams, for there will be no dams. The supply of water will be uniform, uninterrupted, and practically unlimited At the ordinary capitalized value of a horse power this would add about $200,000,000 to the material resources of the country —Chicago News

Paganini's Most Disastrous Triumph.

One of Paganini's most disastrous triumphs he had when playing at Lord Holland's. Some one asked him to improvise on the violin the story of a son who kills his father, runs away becomes a highwayman, falls in love with a girl who will not listen to him, so he leads her to a wild country site, suddenly jumping with her from a rock into an abyss where they disappear forever He listened quietly, and when the story was at an end, he asked that all the lights should be extinguished He then began playing and so terrible was the musical interpretation of the idea which had been given to him that several of the ladies fainted, and the salon when relighted looked like a battlefield —The Argonaut

Where Bloodhounds Are of No Use

People who talk of using bloodhounds to track Apaches in Arizona don't know what they are talking about Dogs in that arid country give out sooner than men or horses Dogs require water and would perish in a campaign where men and horses would escape Besides, often for fifty miles at a stretch the whole surface of the ground is covered with cactus, through which a dog could not travel without torture and ruin to his feet Dogs might be hauled along in wagons and turned loose where the trail is lost but for such use as could be made of them in ordinary countries the scheme is wholly impracticable —Inter Ocean

Mitigation of Punishment in China

The Pekinger Zeitung hears that a Chinese writer named Wongtzl was recently sentenced to be quartered because in one of his scientific works he had enumerated the names of several of the departed Chinese emperors which is strictly against the court etiquette His punishment was however mitigated to decapitation and his children will be allowed to live until next autumn when they too will be executed —Exchange

Cheap Novels Published in France

The practice of cheap publishing in France is about to reach its lowest level in the issue of a series of new original novels by well known writers printed in demy 8vo on fine paper with striking covers at a penny apiece —Philadelphia Call

PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

THEIR HABITS, HAUNTS AND THE WAY TO HUNT THEM.

Chicken Shooting in Texas a Fascinating Sport—Quick and Skillful Work Sometimes Required—A Graphic Description—A Novice Apt to Miss.

Houston boasts of quite a large number of Nimrods who go out almost daily to hunt prairie chickens and other game Prairie chicken shooting has the preference over most hunting sport, for the reason that it requires carefully trained dogs and a sufficient practice with the gun to shoot "upon the wing" without a moment's warning The prairie chicken is an accommodating bird, and may be hunted in pleasant weather, this fact may partly account for the ardor with which it is pursued Chicken shooting, however, is fascinating sport in itself, the same being very strong of wing, and exceedingly palatable Daylight find the hunters—for they generally, like their dogs, hunt in pairs—leaving the farm house where they have passed the night At the word of command the dogs leap into the wagon and a few moments drive brings the hunters to a likely field" The hunters alight, slip a cartridge into each barrel of their guns and turn into the field The dogs are eager for the sport to begin and at the words "hunt 'em up" and wave of the hand spring out into the stubble at the word, one hunter and one dog to each side of the field The dogs work from the edge of the field to the center, cross, keep on to the other edge, return and cross again, covering the field in ever varying and irregular circles Now and then one pauses and snuffs the wind blowing down the field, or turns quickly aside from his course and follows up for a few yards an old scent in the hope of finding it grow stronger

"HERE THEY ARE!"

Suddenly one of them, running at full speed in long, elastic bounds, with ear and tail waving as he leaps, falls flat on his belly as if paralyzed and remains motionless as a stone Quick as is the movement, the other dog has also crouched and is pointing at the first dog, "backing him up" with implicit confidence, though the scent may not have reached his keen nostrils The sagacious animals turn their heads and look back at their masters with intelligent eyes, as if to say 'Hurry up, here they are!' The men move rapidly and noiselessly up to the first dog The intelligent animal, who has not moved a muscle, except to turn his head and look back, rises slowly and crouchingly to his feet, and with nose extended steals slowly forward, intelligence and wary caution expressed in every movement of his eloquent body His feet are lifted and put down like paws of velvet, and his progress is noiseless and as true as the needle of the pole The hunters follow carefully close behind, guns cocked and ready for use

Down goes the dog as though shot dead, and this time he does not dare to look back, tremor of his body giving warning that he can go no further without walking into the covey The men take one, two steps—whiz, whirr, three birds rise—two to the left, one to the right Bang! bang! bang! The man on the right kills his bird, the man on the left kills with the first barrel and misses with his second barrel Neither hunters nor dog stir a step The left hand man breaks his gun, draws out discharged shells and slips fresh ones in their place While he is loading up rises a fourth chicken, this time to the left The right hand man knocks it over, and at the discharge of his gun the chickens rise on all sides The left hand man gets in both barrels and knocks down two birds They reload, and the dog is told to "hunt 'em up"

WILDLY EXCITING SPORT

If the birds are plenty and the stubbles in good condition, the chances are that a covey will be in each stubble field. Hunters often "draw a blank," as they term it, and sometimes two coveys are found in one field The coveys vary widely in size, sometimes as many as thirty or forty birds are found together, and sometimes an old cock is found alone with a field all to himself. The chickens in different coveys also behave differently At times they will get up singly, and in such a case two shooters will get nearly the whole covey At other times the whole covey will rise together, and it requires quick and skillful shooting to make each of the four barrels count If the country and flight of the birds allow, it is sometimes possible to "mark down" a covey and follow them from field to field, unless they fly into the corn, when pursuit is hopeless

To a novice the sport is wildly exciting The intelligent and admirable working of the dogs, the intense excitement of the moment when the birds are rising with the noise and speed of a skyrocket from the stubble beneath their very feet, and the exhilaration of a successful shot give it a fascination hard to describe to those who have not tried it The novice, although he may be a good shot at other kinds of birds, is very apt to miss his first half dozen birds They rise too near him and look so large that it does not look possible to miss a bird, and he is very apt to shoot without aim After a few misses however, he finds that they fly like an express train and must be covered by the sights of the gun, and quickly, too After that his luck improves, and he finds that, like everything else, it is easy when you know how, and one of the most fascinating of all field sports —Houston (Tex) Post.

Repentance for a Wasted Youth

M Renan has been telling the youth of Paris in his charmingly candid manner, that he never played enough when he was young He is making up for it is this light hearted savant, now that he is old The time when other young men amused themselves 'was to me," says M Renan, a time of ardent study,' and he wishes it had not been so "There is," as the St. James Gazette reflects, "something peculiarly naive and Renanesque in this late repentance for wasted youth—wasted over books and Oriental texts, when it might have been profitably devoted to the serious occupation of the cafe the fencing school, the navigation of the silvery Seine Sunday beneath beauty's favoring smile, and the other occupations of brisk Parisian adolescence —Chicago Tribune

The Slang of the Prize Ring.

The language of the very tough man fills one unaccustomed to his expressions with great wonder The other day a local slugger was describing a free-for all fight in which he had been engaged In the account he says I ups and lets drive at de mug and catches him in de neck Yer oughter seen him cut de air and nibble de carpet! —Pioneer Press 'Listener'

Shakespeare's tomb was visited during last year by no fewer than 14,000 persons.

A STROKE OF BUSINESS.

How a Drummer Cleared Over $300 by a Newspaper Venture.

"I made a neat sum on the 4th of July, 1881, said a drummer, by a little stroke of business which was somewhat out of my line President Garfield had been shot two days before I chanced to be in a little town of southern Illinois on the day of the shooting While waiting for a train to carry me from one little town to another I heard a rumor that the president had been killed A few moments later the train came in and the train boy jumped out on the platform with his arms full of bits of brown paper about eight inches square 'All about President Garfield assassinated' he shouted

"I rushed at him and secured one of his bits of paper greedily paying 10 cents for it. It proved to be an extra issued from the office of a country weekly a few miles to the north It bore as well as I can recollect, the following words We hear a rumor that Gen James A Garfield, president of the United States, has been killed. No particulars have been learned God save the country!' That was all, and yet the train boy sold 100 of the dingy squares of paper at 10 cents apiece before I had finished reading mine Everybody purchased one and read it over and over At the next town, where I got off the train, the scramble for papers was as great as before This place happened to be a county-seat and it possessed a printing office An idea struck me I went and hired the printing office outright. Then I telegraphed for a copy of a Chicago newspaper and got it late the next day As soon as it reached town I set the entire force of the printing office to work getting out a newspaper full of the details of the assassination

"Before daylight of the 4th of July they had struck off 5,000 copies of the paper on the old fashioned printing press Before sunrise I had hired ten boys to sell the papers for me I gave each 500 copies and sent him to some little town near by where a 'celebration' was to be held, Most of the boys sold out his stock before night, getting 10 cents for each copy. Many of the country people had not heard of the tragedy until my paper gave them the news of it and scarcely any one in the county had gathered any details of the affair, so all gave their dimes with the greatest eagerness in exchange for the news. I cleared over $300 by the venture I remember that my paper announced in the headlines, 'President Garfield will surely be dead before you read this' That sentence acted as a wet blanket on all the country 'celebrations' for miles around."—Chicago News

Pure Air in a Balloon.

They are now adopting a novel method in India of giving change of air to people who can not afford to go away from home Patients are to go up in a balloon, which ascends to a certain height and is there made captive It seems that a few days passed in this admosphere which is quite different from that of the plains underneath, firmly braces up the most limp of invalids

Dear Dandies and Their Flowers.

The dear dandies are taking flowers to their breasts in considerable bunches, and I shouldn't be surprised to soon see them putting ribbons and posies on their hats How curious it is that things charming to femininity are so disgustingly foolish in men? A slim dude with a bouquet on his lapel is enough to make one sick —Clara Bell's Letter

The Goat and the Fawn.

A Goat which had Fallen off a Ledge was loudly Complaining of his Ill luck, when the Fawn came along and observed

"Although you met with a Fall it has saved from the Wolf lying in wait beside the Path you would have Traveled "

Moral —If we didn't have corns we might break our legs

The Persian Heir Apparent's Humor.

Massood Mirza (Prince Felicitous), the Persian heir apparent, is a short, stout man of 37 years When talking to a person he generally shuts his left eye, which gives a very humorous expression to his countenance This humorous expression is particularly noticeable when he orders a man's head to be cut off —Detroit Free Press

Best Way to Disinfect Clothing.

Disinfection of clothing is best accomplished by baking in a heat exceeding that of boiling water An effectual heat is 250 degrees, which will not scorch or change the color of the fabric This plan is strongly recommended for infected bedding —Hall's Journal of Health

Etymology of the Word God.

Rev Dr R Morris has just read an essay to the London Philological society on the etymology of the word God He thinks that it means "thunder,' and is derived from the Sanskrit gu, which means 'to sound," and is allied to gora, which means 'terrible '—Chicago Times

Carrying Out Great Peter's Project.

A favorite project with Peter the Great seems likely to be carried out at last, the Russian authorities having resolved to commence work this year on a canal between the White sea and the Baltic sea —Arkansaw Traveler

A New Use for Newspapers.

Several of the hotels in Paris publish their bills of fare in the newspapers, and one can always read at early morn in The Figaro what the proprietors of the Grand hotel intend to set before their guests in the evening —Pall Mall Gazette

A Balloon Operated by Steam

A German inventor is building at a cost of $125 000 a balloon 500 feet in length to be operated by steam He is very sanguine of its success, and has been offered $100 000 for his patent —The Current.

A Fish in a Flower Bed

In a garden at Caledonia, N Y, a bed of flowers has been laid out, twenty two feet long, to represent a huge trout The gills, fins and eyes are represented by different colored flowers Chicago Times

The rooms that John Brown occupied at Windsor Castle have been kept strictly closed since the death of that faithful servant —Philadelphia Call

According to a New York medical journal one half of the adult men in America living in our cities are bald headed

I never yet squeezed a favor out of the world by abusing it but I have secured a few by petting it —Jud Lafagan

It is reported that a deposit of genuine meerschaum has been found on the beach near Yaquina, Ore

ALONE.

Since she went home—
The evening shadows linger longer here,
The winter days fill so much of the year,
And even summer winds are chill and drear,
Since she went home

Since she went home—
The robin's note has touched a minor strain,
The old glad songs breathe but a sad refrain,
And laughter sobs with hidden, bitter pain,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
How still the empty rooms her presence blessed,
Untouched the pillow that her dear head pressed,
My lonely heart hath nowhere for its rest
Since she went home

Since she went home—
The long, long days have crept away like years,
The sunlight has been dimmed with doubts and fears,
And the dark nights have rained in lonely tears,
Since she went home

—Robert J Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle

Driving Close by a Seminary.

There's a fluttering of white wings in the dovecotes of learning The maidens who have served their sentence and are getting their discharge from the pen—itentiary, are filling the air with graduating essays, and the anxious parents are welcoming them out with effusive affection, but not unmixed with wonderings of what they are to do with them

"I was going to call at a seminary on business," said a fellow the other night, "and as I drove into the grounds I saw at every window at least one young female head gazing out into the world If a man wants to feel how much interest attaches to him let him drive close to a seminary at an idle hour He'll find girls who would not look at him in town gaze lovingly upon him, as if their whole souls went out to him, I don't care how ugly he is I drove in and felt all eyes upon me at once I could not resist it, I took out my handkerchief, waved it in a semicircle, kissed my hand with a graceful sweep, and every window had its fluttering white handkerchief, every white hand wafted a kiss to me."—San Francisco Chronicle

The Sale of Actress' Pictures.

Twelve years ago we used to sell little card imprints of actresses and public people for as much money as the finest cabinet photo now costs The sale of this kind of work at present is not large. Actresses are, of course, always in demand but they must be well known and must have pretty faces I sell ten of Mary Anderson's pictures to one of any other actress She sells almost as well as Neilson used to sell, and Neilson's pictures sell yet There was the most popular woman who ever lived. Everybody seemed to want her photograph Maud Branscombe and other beauties had their runs of favor, but none ever equaled Neilson, and all of them are now forgotten Fanny Davenport and some others sell very well, but not as fast as Anderson Among the men Robert Mantell is the favorite Babies' pictures were the rage awhile ago—Loring took a lot of them—but they are not sought now Neither are the pictures of actresses in tights, from which fortunes were made when Lydia Thompson first came over here —Globe Democrat Interview.

A National Type Does Exist.

Anna Bowman Dodd, in The Critic, discusses the questions of a fixed national type in its relation to American literature, and decides that such a type does exist as a basis for our literature She says "Foreign customs, habits, language, neither affect nor influence us. It is the American who influences and imposes, just of in the case of language, German, Swedish, and French lose themselves in our native English tongue

"These facts ought to be proof enough that at least a national type exists It can not be argued away It is a type which is neither English, nor German, nor French It is American—a new man, made, if you please, out of several old ones, but still an entirely new person in the family of nations. In action, in statesmanship, in military achievement, this type has found its embodiment in such men as Lincoln and Grant Could these great men ever be taken for other than Americans?"—The Current

Good Land in the Staked Plains.

And now it turns out, on examination, that the abused Staked Plains in Texas are good farm lands. I wrote the same a year ago, and now Mr Isaiah Troufoust, who has just spent three months examining the so-called Staked Plains in the Pan handle, tells me he has never seen a finer body of cultivatable land as this same Staked Plain

"It is covered with buffalo grass," said Mr Troufoust, "of the very best quality "

"And is it not a sandy, barren plain?" I asked

"No It is equal to any land in Pennsylvania. There are a few sandy bluffs along the banks of the North Canadian river It is generally a good farm country and is being taken up by homesteaders The cattlemen spread false reports about the Staked Plains They want to keep it for grazing—but towns are springing up all through it —Eli Perkins in New York World

Grant's Journals To Be Published.

Col Fred Grant is busily engaged in editing the journals of his father's tour around the world It is his present plan, seconded by the wishes of Mrs Grant, to publish this interesting narrative on his own account Under the contract with the publishers of Gen Grant's memoirs the general stipulated that none of his papers should be made public for three years from that date It is not said whether there has been any misunderstanding with the publishers of the present work, but it is known that Col Grant is opposed to entering into any more such arrangements The journal, judging from a general knowledge of its contents, will be exceedingly interesting It treats upon notable men and things from the court of St James to the throne of the mikado —Philadelphia Times.

One of the Kentucky Yankees.

I was in a hotel in Washington a few days past, when a man went by of no especial appearance. Said one mentioning his name "There goes probably the ablest business man in California." Said I "Where did he come from?" "Why, he came from Kentucky He was one of the Kentucky Yankees, and a Kentucky Yankee can skin any Yankee on the globe "—"Gath's' Letter

It is better to wait for a coal train to go by than to crawl under it while in motion

CITY TIME TABLE

NEW YORK, PENN. AND OHIO

Leased by NYLE&W.

Arrive from West.		Arrive from East	
No 12	4 58am	No 38	9 15am
" 34	10 40am	" 1	8 17am
" 4	12.25pm	" 43	12 25pm
" 38	4 20pm	" 5	1 40pm
" 2	8.07pm	" 35	6 15pm
" 8	11 30pm	" 8	10 25pm

C, H V & T

SOUTH.		NORTH	
Columbus Ex	7 48a m.	Mail and Ex	12 07 p m
Mail and Ex	1 18p m	Toledo Ex	6 22 a m
Columbus Ex	8 47p m	Toledo Ex	5 54p m

C. C. C. & I R R.

EAST.		WEST.	
No 10	8 18 a m	No 1	4 12 a m
" 2	5 47 p m	" 3	10.33 a m
" 4	11 19 p m	" 5	3 10 p m
" 82	12 23 p m	" 7 ex only	4 37 p m
		" 81	10 33 a m

CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC TIME CARD.

	Arrive		Leave
No 10	7 00pm	No 3	10 35pm
" 8	11 20pm	" 5	2 00pm
" 12	4 4[illegible]am	" 1	8 35am
" 30	6 30pm	" 33	5 15am
" 32	11 00am	" 23	2 30pm

Read what the people say concerning the ability of Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil, to cure asthma, catarrh, croup, colds, etc. Mrs. Dora Koch of Buffalo, says: "For croup it is decidedly efficacious." [Mrs. Jacob Mellisor of Marion, Ohio, says the same thing.] S. S. Graves, Akron, N. Y., writes. "Had asthma of the worst kind, took one dose of Thomas' Eclectric Oil and was relieved in a few minutes Would walk five miles for this medicine and pay $5 a bottle for it." Druggist C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill., says. "Cured an ulcerated throat for me in twenty-four hours." "Sat up in bed and coughed till the clothing was wet with perspiration. My wife insisted that I use Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The first teaspoonful RELIEVED me E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, N. Y. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is also a Tip-Top external application for rheumatism, cuts, scalds, burns, bites, bruises, etc. When visiting the druggist, ask him what he knows of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; if he has been long in the drug trade, be sure he will speak highly of it.

Worked Wonders.

"My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold and pain in her lungs. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured her in twenty-four hours* One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family." Alvah Finckney, Lake Mohopac, N. Y.

THE GREAT REGULATOR

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

—PURELY VEGETABLE.—

—ARE YOU— BILIOUS? The Regulator never fails to cure. I most cheerfully recommend it to all who suffer from Bilious Attacks or any Disease caused by a disarranged state of the Liver. W R BERNARD, KANSAS CITY, MO

DO YOU WANT GOOD DIGESTION? I suffered intensely with Full Stomach, Headache, etc A neighbor who had taken Simmons Liver Regulator, told me it was a sure cure for my trouble The first dose I took relieved me very much, and in one week's time I was as strong and hearty as I ever was It is the best medicine I ever took for Dyspepsia. H G. CRENSHAW, RICHMOND, VA

DO YOU Suffer from CONSTIPATION? Testimony of HIRAM WARNER, Chief-Justice of Ga "I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for Constipation of my Bowels, caused by a temporary Derangement of the Liver for the last three or four years, and always with decided benefit."

SAFER AND BETTER THAN CALOMEL! I have been subject to severe spells of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 15 to 20 grains of calomel, which generally laid me up for three or four days Lately I have been taking Simmons Liver Regulator, which gave me relief, without any interruption to business. J HUGG, MIDDLEPORT, OHIO.

ONLY GENUINE!

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PRICE, $1.00.

NEW YORK, PENN. & OHIO

Railway,

(New York, Lake Erie and Western R. R. Co Lessee)

TIME TABLE

ADOPTED May 30 1886,

☞ Central Time 28 minutes slower than Columbus Time

Trains depart from Marion O as follows

WESTWARD.	DEPART
No 1, Cin Chicago & St Louis ex (daily)	8 02 a m.
No 3	10 11 p m
No 5,	1 40 p m
‡No 13, Erie Express (except Monday)	2 2[illegible] p m
No. 43, Way (except Sunday)	12 26 p m
No 35, " "	6 15 p m
No 37, " "	7 [illegible]5 a m

EASTWARD.	DEPART
No 2 Accom (except Sunday)	8 07 p m
No 4, New York Limited Ex (daily)	12.46 p m
*No 8,	11 25 p m
No. 12, N.Y Albany & Boston Ex (daily)	4 08 a m
No. 34, Way (except Sunday)	10 47 a m
No 38 "	3 4[illegible] p m

‡No 13 carries express matter only no passengers carried on this train

*Does not stop at Marion

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENT

No 1. Pullman Palace Sleeping Coach Hornellsville to Cincinnati

No 3. Pullman Palace Sleeping Coaches and Regular Day Coaches, New York to Chicago via Marion, and Chicago & Atlantic Railway, (no change for any class of passengers) Also Pullman Sleeping Coach, Kent to Cincinnati, and combination Sleeping and Chair car Kent to Peoria, Ill via Springfield and I B & W R)

No. 5 Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coach, New York to St. Louis, via Cincinnati in connection with Ohio & Mississippi Railway Solid train, New York to Chicago, consisting of Pullman Smoking Day Sleeping and Hotel Coaches, via Marion and Chicago & Atlantic R)

No 4 Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coach and Regular Day Coach Cincinnati to New York (no change for any class of passengers)

No 8 Pullman Sleeping Coach Cincinnati to Hornellsville Pullman Palace Sleeping and Hotel Coach, Chicago to New York, via Marion, and Chicago & Atlantic Railway

No. 12 Pullman Palace Sleeping Coach, and Regular Day Coaches Chicago to New York via Marion and Chicago & Atlantic Railway, (no change for any class of passengers) Also Pullman Sleeping Coach Chicago to Albany and Boston via Marion and Chicago & Atlantic Railway, and Pullman Palace Sleeping Coach, Cincinnati to Kent

No stop over allowed upon Local Tickets

JOHN N ABBOTT G P A, New York City
A F CLARK, Ass t Gen l Passenger and Ticket Agent, Cleveland, Ohio
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